

NO.
21

X
916

PEP COMICS

144
38

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

10¢

NOV.

THE HANGMAN

worns you! If crime
is your work the
gollows is your pay!



NOVICK

[illegible]

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #5

The HANGMAN has asked me to give you a special message for him. He was a little worried because apparently he really had a tough job trying to fill the shoes of his brother, the Comet. But now he wants to express his sincere thanks to the thousands of readers who have written to him. And while, he is, himself, too modest to say so, just between us he really is terrific, huh gang?

Anyway, here are a couple of personal items which I would like to pass on to you for discussion.

Phyllis Barber of Cambridge, Mass., submits a very interesting idea and one that is worth while talking about. She asks that we put in a pen pal page. It really is a swell idea fellows and we promise to give it a lot of thought. How about all you members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB; if you think it is as good an idea as we do, why not write and tell us about it.

Congratulations to Charles Elsie of Newark, New Jersey for your splendid record. Any boy who would devote as much of his time to police work as you have, is really worth his salt, and the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB is proud to announce you as a member.

Well I guess that winds up our discussion for this month. Just one more word before we sign off. Keep shooting those letters at us. You can't say too much or send too many. A few of the outstanding letters were received from the following this month.

Billy Killingswood
P.O. Box 176
Moreno, Calif.

Russell Bauer
420 N. Grove St.
East Orange, N.J.

Rancy Pratt
407 San Francisco Ave.
Pomona, Calif.

Joe Higgins

THE ONE AND ONLY

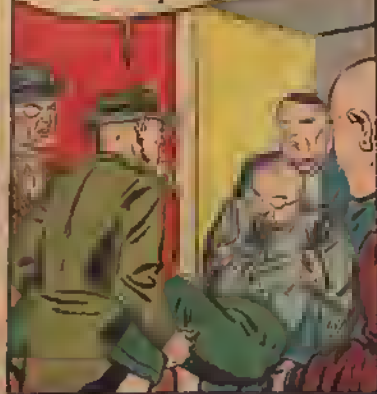
SHIELD WITH DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

UMPH-
GLUB

INTO THE LONG HOURS OF NIGHT, PROFESSOR CYRUS YOUNG, AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS INVENTOR, LABORS, USING HIS PRODIGIOUS BRAIN IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY WHILE OUTSIDE, PATROLLING THE ARMY FIELD IN WHICH PROFESSOR YOUNG'S LABORATORY IS LOCATED, ARE THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, SPECIALLY ASSIGNED TO PREVENT SABOTAGE. THEN, BEFORE THE PRO- FESSOR IS AWARE OF IT, A KEEL OF IS THRUST FROM BEHIND, AND.....

HE IS UNCONSCIOUS. QUICK, WE TAKE THE ELEVATOR TO THE ROOF!



NO SOONER DOES THE ELEVATOR DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

COULD'VE SWORN I SAW SOME- BODY SNEAK INTO THIS PLACE.



GREAT GRAVY...THE ELEVATOR, IT'S GOIN'
TO THE ROOF...SOMETHING'S UP
SURE AS I'M A FOOT HIGH... I'M GON-
NA TAKE A QUICK
LOOK - SEE!

ON THE ROOF
OF THE LABORA-
TORY...

INTO DE PLANE
WITH HIM! WE
USE THE PROFESSOR'S
OWN AUTOGYRO FOR
OUR ESCAPE!

BRRRR

I KNEW IT!
THE PROFES-
SOR'S PLANE IS
TAKIN' OFF!

BUT NOT WITHOUT
ME!

UGH

WELL,
WELL...
BUSTED IN ON A
COZY LITTLE
PARTY, DIDN'T I?

DUNDER!

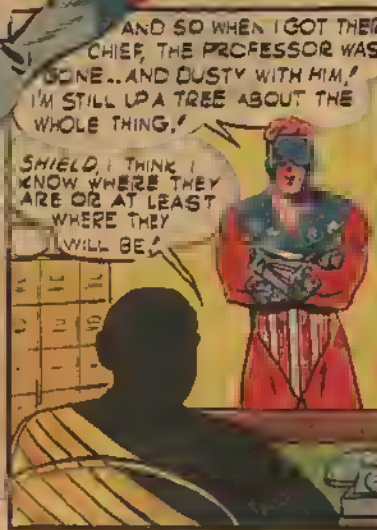
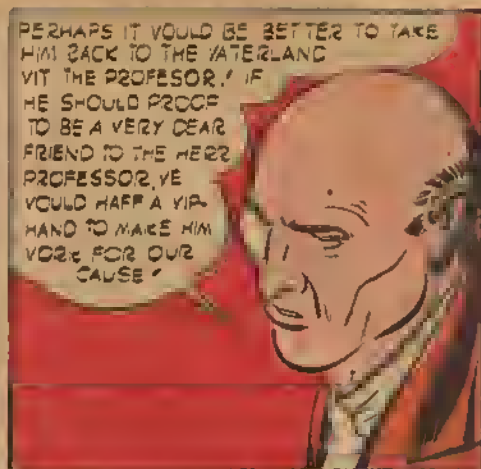
OOF!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOUR GAME IS - BUT
THIS IS MINE!

I FIX YOU GOOT,
YOU SCHWEIN!

BONG!

Ooo...

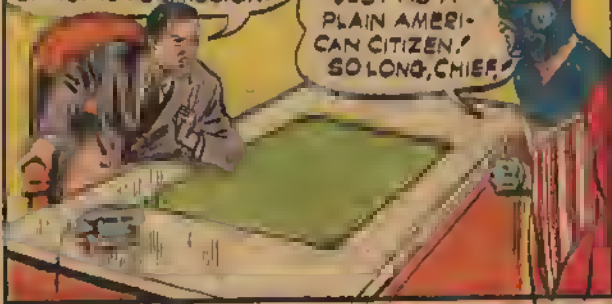


SO I NOT ONLY FAILED MY PAL, DUSTY, I ALSO FAILED MY DUTY... WELL, I'M NOT LICKED YET. I'M GOING TO GERMANY MYSELF AND GET THEM BOTH BACK.

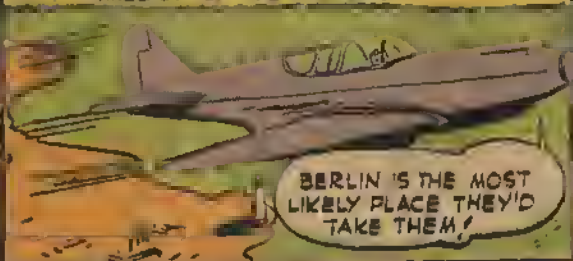


BUT.. BUT YOU CAN'T... I COULDN'T GIVE YOU OFFICIAL PERMISSION.

THEN I'LL DO IT UN-OFFICIALLY... JUST AS A PLAIN AMERICAN CITIZEN. SO LONG, CHIEF.



AND SO, OFF INTO THE NIGHT, THE SHIELD WINGS ON THE STRANGEST, AND MOST HAZARDOUS MISSION OF HIS CAREER...



BERLIN IS THE MOST LIKELY PLACE THEY'D TAKE THEM.

DAYS LATER.. IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF THE GESTAPO.....

SO, YOU HAFV FINALLY BROUGHT HERR PROFESSOR YOUNG! GOOT!



BUT YOU WERE WRONG IN THINKING WE NEEDED DIS BRAT TO PERSUADE HIM TO WORK FOR US.

WE HAFV OUR OWN METHODS OF PERSUASION.

YOUR OWN METHODS OF BARBARISM AND BUTCHERY, YOU MEAN.



PIG! INSOLENT HOUND! I WILL TEACH YOU PROPER RESPECT FOR YOUR SUPERIORS... TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP VID HIM! AND DON'T TREAT HIM GENTLY!



HERE, HANS... A NEW GUEST. AND A VERY INSULTING VUN.

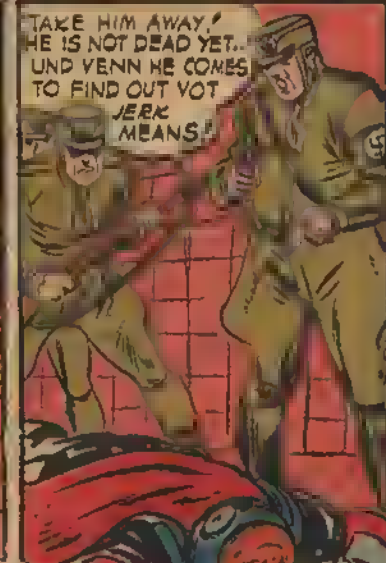
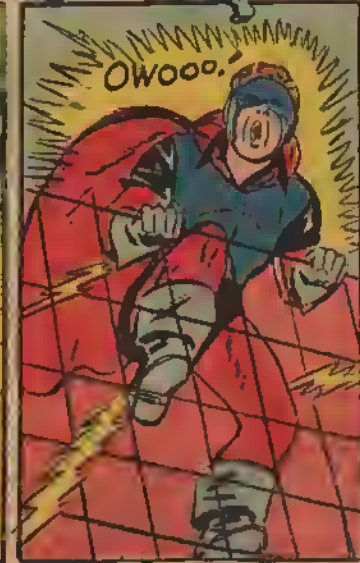
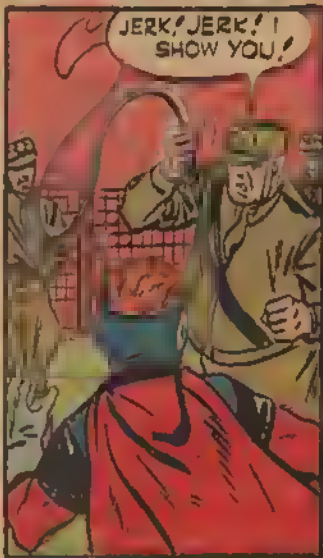
SO...VE SOFTEN HIM UP, ABER OUVICK! JA?

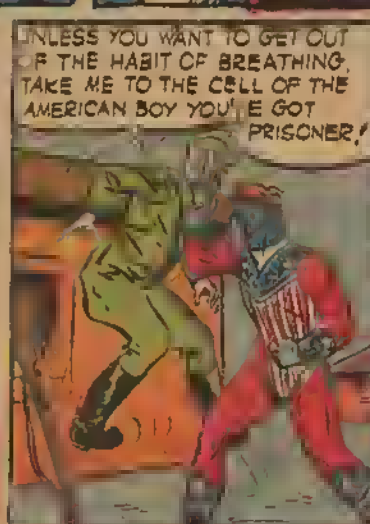


MOOF, AMERICAN DOG! OR YOU GET A TASTE OF DIS VIP.

BOY, HOW I'D LIKE TO MEET UP WITH YOU IN BROCKLYN... YOU JERK!!







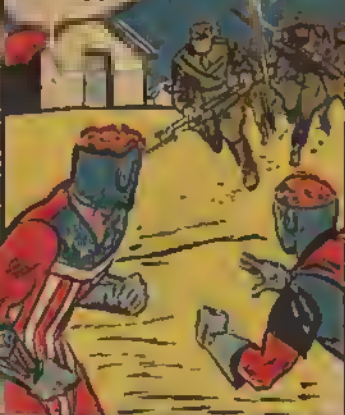
WAS IST PRISONERS
ESCAPING?



A HAIL OF BULLETS SUDDENLY
JEPPENS FROM OUT THE WATCH
TOWER AT THE DUO...



CH, OH, SEEMS
LIKE THOSE
BOYS OBJECT
TO OUR
LEAVING.



OBJECTIONS
OVERRULED,
MUH SHIELD!



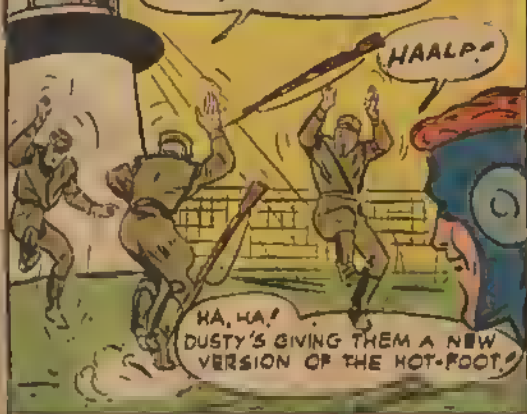
YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW MUCH
ABOUT POLE-VAULTING, OR
YOU WOULDN'T
LET THESE STICKS
LIE AROUND.



AND
ERE'S
ANOTHER AMERICAN
TRICK-A HAYMAKER TO
THE BREADBASKET.



DANCE, YOU BUZZARDS!



C'MON, DUSTY! WE'VE FOOLED
WITH THESE KRAUTS TOO
LONG! LET'S MAKE
TRACKS!



A FLOOD OF PRISONERS, RELEASED BY THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, POUR OUT TO NEW-FOUND FREEDOM,...



WOW! WE SURE DISHED THE HEINIES - OUT SOME BLITZKREIG - AMERICAN STYLE. HUH, SHIELD?



THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF FIREWORKS POPPING UNTIL WE GET THE PROFESSOR AND OURSELVES BACK TO AMERICA!



WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S HUSTLE DOWN TO THAT STUFFED SHIRT-THE CHIEF OF THE GESTAPO! THE PROFESSOR IS IN HIS CHARGE!

LATER- IN THE OFFICE OF THE GESTAPO CHIEF!



THE PHONE IS RINGING YOUR EXCELLENCY.

VAG IST!.. THE SHIELD HERE!.. IN OUR COUNTRY!.. UND HE ESCAPED VIT DE BOY!.. DIS ISS INCREDIBLE! SCOUR THE CITY FOR DEM!



JUST THEN--



UGH! DON'T LET DEM ES.. GUG..

KEEP TALKING AND SAY WHAT I TELL YOU OR THEY'LL BE MEASURING YOU UP FOR A WOODEN KIMONA!



ULP!

NOW TELL 'EM TO STOP SEARCHING FOR US... THEN, HAVE PROFESSOR YOUNG BROUGHT TO THE RAILROAD STATION RIGHT AWAY, AND AFTER THAT.....



AFTER THE GESTAPO CHIEF
FOLLOWS OUT THE SHIELD'S
INSTRUCTIONS -



JA, BARON?...YOUR USUAL ESCORT
OF STORM TROOPERS WILL AC-
COMPANY YOU,
OF COURSE!



I CAN
LET THIS
GUY GET
TOO SUS-
PICIOUS!

ER...AH...JA!

AFTER SOME HOURS OF
RIDING....



HOW ABOUT IT
YOUNGESTER?
READY TO
SWING INTO
ACTION?

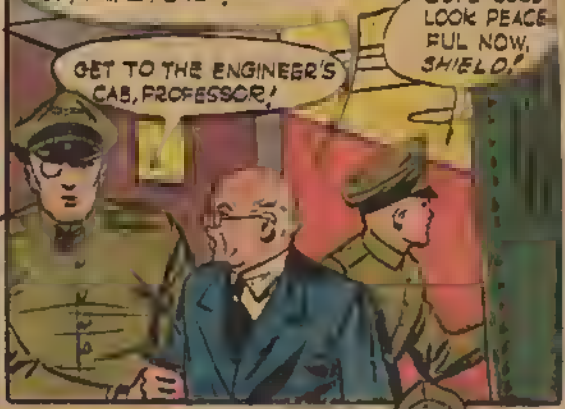


JUST
ITCHIN',
SHIELD!..
FIRST THING
I'M GONNA DO
IS FIND OUT
HOW THE KRAUT
BEHIND ME'D LOOK
WITHOUT TEETH!

WELL WHY ARE WE WAITING FOR!
LET'S FIND OUT!



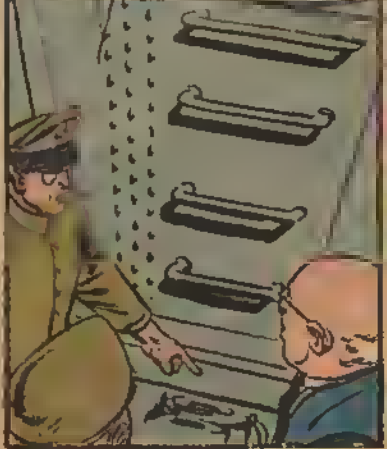
OW, MR. SHIELD?



GET TO THE ENGINEER'S
CAB, PROFESSOR!

THOSE
GUYS SURE
LOOK PEACE-
FUL NOW,
SHIELD!

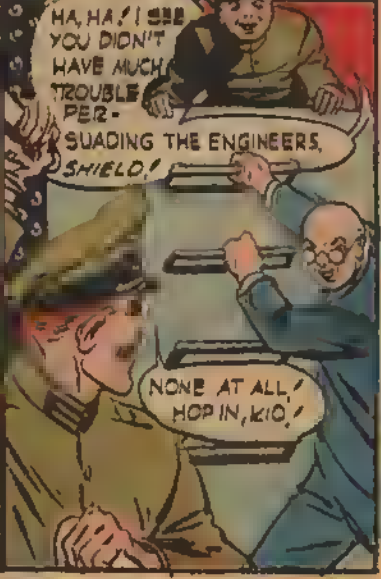
YOU DISENGAGE THE ENGINE CAR
FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN. DUSTY
AND I'LL GO INSIDE AND PERSUADE
THE ENGINEERS TO TAKE A DAY
OFF!



SOON, THE PRIVATE CAR IS
UNCOUPLED AND LEFT BEHIND!



HA, HA! I SEE
YOU DIDN'T
HAVE MUCH
TROUBLE
PER-



SUADING THE ENGINEERS,
SHIELD!

NONE AT ALL,
HOP IN, KID!

NOW WE'LL JUST KEEP RIDING
RIGHT ACROSS THE SWISS
BORDER... AND THEN WE'RE
SAFE.



WHILE BACK IN BERLIN DENN,
DER SHIELD HIT ME ON DER
HEAD... UN DOT'S
ALL I RE-
MEMBER.



GOTT IN
HIMMEL...
VE MUST-
N'T LET
DEM
ESCAPE.

HELLO, HELLO... GENERAL KRAUT
SPEAKING... DER TRAIN ON DE
MUNICH TRACK MUST BE STOP-
PED... USE EFFERY MEANS AT
YOUR DISPOSAL... BUT DON'T LET
IT REACH DE SWISS BORDER.

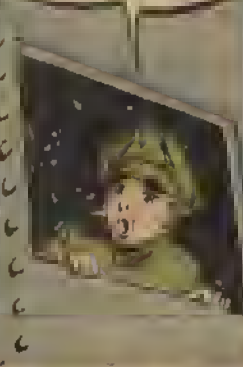


AN ADMIRABLE PIECE OF INGENUITY,
SHIELD, THIS PLAN OF YOURS.



WELL, THE
BORDER'S RIGHT
AHEAD, NOW, BUT WE'RE
NOT OUT OF
THE WOODS
YET.

WOW... YOU SAID A
MOUTHFUL, SHIELD...
LOOK WHAT GIVES.



COME ON, KIDDIES... THIS
TRAIN IS NOT A HEALTHY
PLACE. THOSE BOMBERS
WILL SOON START
LAYING THEIR EGGS...
HOLD ON TO ME
TIGHT, PROFESSOR.



WHEW...
NOT A SECOND
TOO SOON.

GREAT MUSCLES CUSHIONING THE
SHOCK OF THE TREMENDOUS IM-
PACT, THE SHIELD LANDS SAFELY
WITH HIS CARGO, HUNDREDS OF
FEET BELOW.

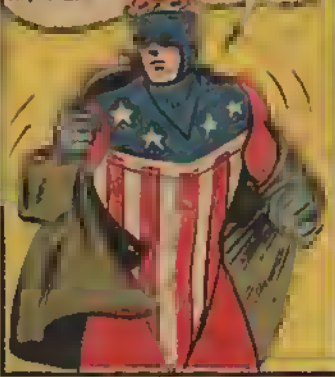


THE TRIO MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE BORDER ON FOOT, AND SEE...

GREAT SAINTS! THEY BEAT US TO THE PUNCH!



IT'S PROBABLY GUARDED ALL ALONG THE LINE, THIS WAY! ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO! NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, DUSTY! HERE'S MY PLAN...

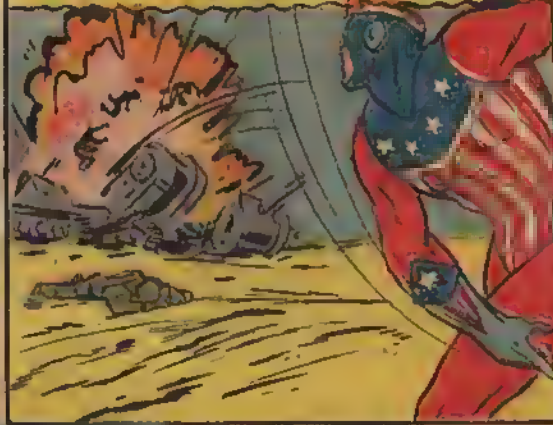


HEY, YOU LUGS! LOOKIN' FOR ME?... HERE I AM!... COME AND GET ME!!



WOW!... THEY DIDN'T WASTE ANYTIME TAKING ME UP!

THE SHIELD HEAVES A TANK INTO THE OTHERS WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT!



THEN WADES INTO THE CHARGING INFANTRY WITH PULVERIZING FEROCITY!

CHINS UP FELLAS!



WHILE DUSTY, UNNOTICED IN THE CONFUSION LEAPS FROM A TREE BRANCH ONTO A TANK!



KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

SOME VON IS KNOCKING ON OUR ROOF





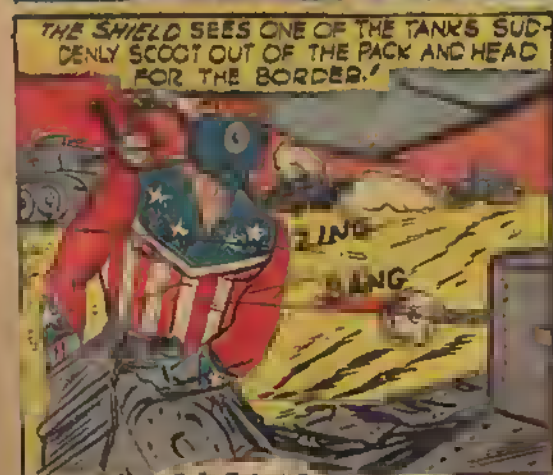
DOT'S FUNNY!
DON'T SEE
NO VUN!
I VUNDER..



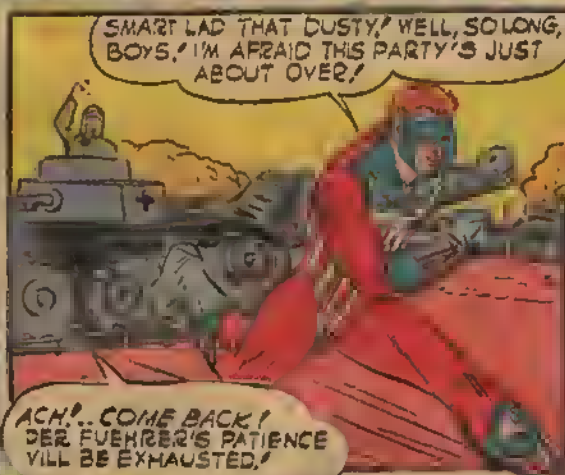
BOY! YOU DE-
SERVE THIS
FOR BEIN'
SO
DUMB!



HA, HA, YOU CERTAINLY HOOD-
WINKED THOSE
GERMANS BEAU-
TIFULLY, MY BOY!

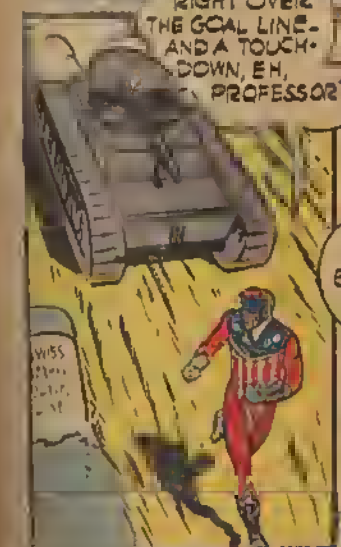


THE SHIELD SEES ONE OF THE TANKS SUD-
DENLY SCOOT OUT OF THE PACK AND HEAD
FOR THE BORDER.



SMART LAD THAT DUSTY! WELL, SO LONG,
BOYS. I'M AFRAID THIS PARTY'S JUST
ABOUT OVER!

ACH!.. COME BACK!
DER FUHRER'S PATIENCE
WILL BE EXHAUSTED!



RIGHT OVER
THE GOAL LINE-
AND A TOUCH-
DOWN, EH,
PROFESSOR?



PRIVATE DUSTY REPORTING NEXT DAY
FOR DUTY, SIR...AND
WO! DO?

WELL
DONE, M'LAD!
AND NOW TO
FIND US A
PLANE!

EGAD! I STILL
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!



THERE SHE
IS, THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL SIGHT IN THE
WORLD. THE STATUE
OF LIBERTY!

WORTH
FIGHTING FOR..
EVEN DYING FOR, EH
PROFESSOR?

FOLLOW
THE
ADVENTURES
OF
AMERICA'S
MOST
POPULAR
COMIC
CHARACTERS,
THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD AND
DUSTY, THE
SPECTACULAR
BOY DE-
TECTIVE, IN
EVERY ISSUE
OF PEP
COMICS-
THE MAGAZINE
THAT'S GOT
EVERYTHING!

A SILENT ROCKING LASSON PIERCES THE THICK GLOOM OF NIGHT THEN A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT...
THE SHADOW OF A GALLOW... GRIM REMINDERS TO THE CONSCIENCE OF THE UNDERWORLD THAT
THE PATHS OF CRIME LEAD ONLY TO...

THE HANGMAN

ONE CLOUDLESS NIGHT, IN THE HOME OF A WEALTHY BROKER, A FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS AND WHISTLING A WEIRD TUNE... PLUNGES A KNIFE INTO THE BACK OF THE MILLIONAIRE, BUT THE NEXT INSTANT... A THIRD FIGURE ENTERS THE SCENE... THE HANG-MAN.

♪♪♪

STORY
BY
J. J. J.



NO MATCH
EHEZ BUT I'M
STRIKING
ANYHOW!



YOU, YOU
FOOL, YOU
ARE NO MATCH
FOR ME!



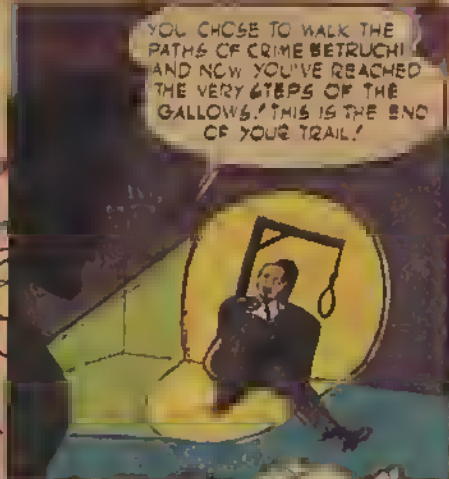


A FLURRY OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS
RAIN ABOUT THE MURDERER'S FACE...
AND THEN—

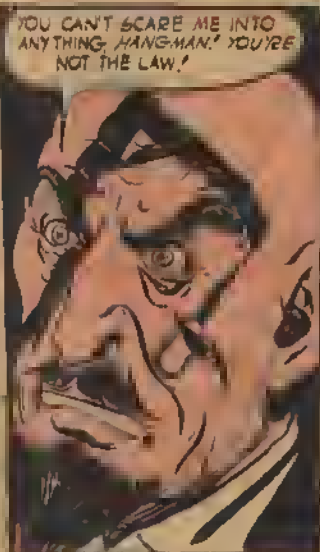
AN EXPLOSIVE OFFER!
CUT FINDS ITS MARK!



YOU CHOSE TO WALK THE
PATHS OF CRIME BETRUCHI!
AND NOW YOU'VE REACHED
THE VERY STEPS OF THE
GALLOWS! THIS IS THE END
OF YOUR TRAIL!



YOU CAN'T SCARE ME INTO
ANYTHING, HANG-MAN! YOU'RE
NOT THE LAW!



BETRUCHI... UNSEEN BY
THE HANG-MAN, REACHES
INTO HIS POCKET, EX-
TRACTS A VIAL, AND...



MY EYES! I'M BLIND!
I CAN'T SEE!

BAH!
STUPID
DOG!

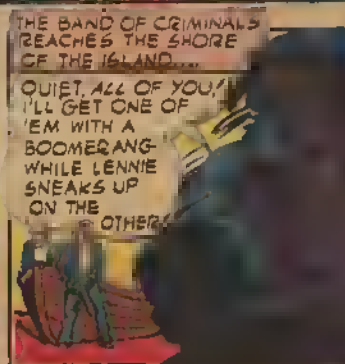
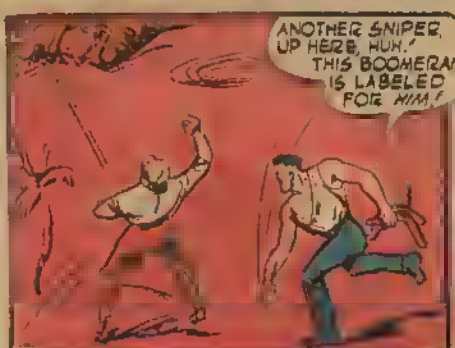


A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE HANG-MAN
STAGGERS OUT OF THE MANSION, THE
FRESH AIR HELPING TO CLEAR THE
MIST FROM HIS BURNING EYES!...



SO HE GOT AWAY!
BETRUCHI IS THE
TOUGHEST
CUSTOMER I EVER
MET UP WITH!

BUT THE
HANG-MAN'S
TROUBLES HAVE
ONLY BEGUN!
FOR AT THIS
MOMENT,
THOUSANDS OF
MILES AWAY ON
DEVIL'S ISLAND,
A GROUP OF
CONVICTS ARE
MAKING A
DESPERATE
BID FOR
FREEDOM—
AND FATE HAS
BEEN SET
ED TO WEAVE
A LEAGUE OF
CRIME SUCH
AS THE WORLD
HAS NEVER
SEEN!!



WEEKS LATER THE BOAT REACHES
THE BLEAK SHORES ALONG THE
ATLANTIC COAST...



THOSE FOUR GUYS ARE ALL THAT'S
LEFT EXCEPT US, LENNIE! BUT WE
CAN'T LET THEM REACH SHORE
ALIVE! IF THEY'RE CAUGHT,
THEY'LL SQUEAL! WE'VE GOT
TO GET RID OF THEM NOW!



WITH ONE BLOW LENNIE
SWAGERS HIS FIST THROUGH
THE BOAT!

LENNIE UNDER-
STAND! I SINK
BOAT NOW!



YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE
DONE THAT, LEN-
NIE! I'M TOO
WEAK TO
SWIM!

AW, LA VALLE, YOU'RE
MY FRIEND! I GET
YOU TO SHORE!
DON'T WORRY!

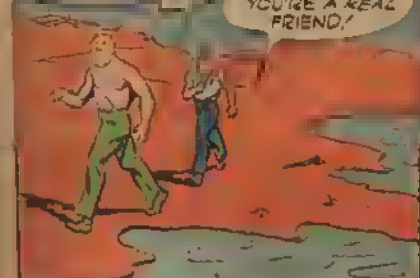


AS THE BOAT CAPSIZES AND SINKS, LENNIE STRIKES
OUT FOR SHORE, HIS TREMENDOUS MUSCLES PULLING
HIM AND LA VALLE THROUGH THE WATER WITH EASE!



NOW LENNIE FIND YOU
SOMETHING TO EAT!

THAT'S
SWELL, LENNIE!
YOU'RE A REAL
FRIEND!



THE FOOL! I'M NOT
GONNA WASTE THE
REST OF MY LIFE
TAKIN' CARE OF HIM!



LOOK, LA VALLE!
I SEE A LITTLE
HOUSE OVER
THERE. WE GO
TO IT, HUH?

YEAH
LENNIE!
WE'LL GO TO
IT, ALL RIGHT!



IF OF NO USE TO ME
ANYMORE LET HIM
GO! I'M GONNA GET
TO THE CITY AN' START
ALL OVER AGAIN - AN'
NOBODY'S ALIVE TO
TIP MY HAND!



BUT A HALF-HOUR
LATER LENNIE STAG-
GERS TO HIS FEET AND
TUGS AT THE KNIFE,
PULLING IT FROM
HIS BACK!...

LA VALLE SHOULDN'T
HAVE DID THAT TO ME!
NOW WHEN I CATCH HIM I
HAVE TO KILL HIM! AN'
LENNIE DON'T WANT TO
DO THAT! LENNIE LIKES
LA VALLE!



MEANWHILE THE HANG-MAN
RELENTLESSLY STALKS
BETRUCHI BUT ALWAYS
THE CRIME KING
MANAGES TO KEEP A
JUMP AHEAD OF HIS
PURSUER.

THAT GUY IS
HARDER TO GET THAN
A DIME TIP IN A
SCOTCH RESTAU-
RANT!

HE'S
TOO LATE
AGAIN!

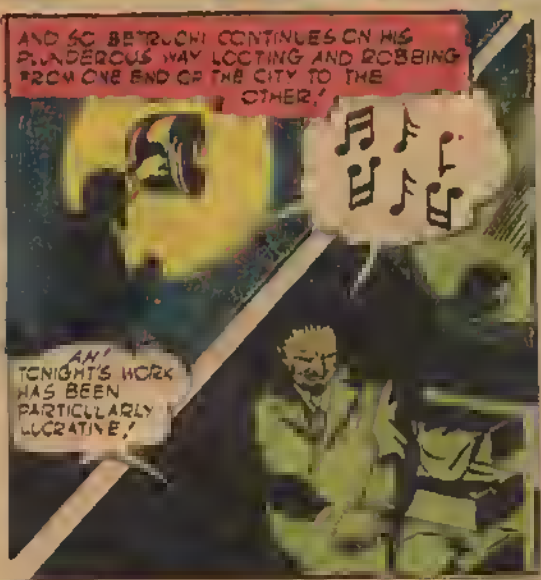


HA, HA! HERE
HE COMES AGAIN! BUT ONCE
AGAIN HE IS TOO LATE! THE
STUPID PIG! I HAVE MY AVENUE
OF ESCAPE ALL PLANNED - AND
HE CAN NOT FOLLOW!

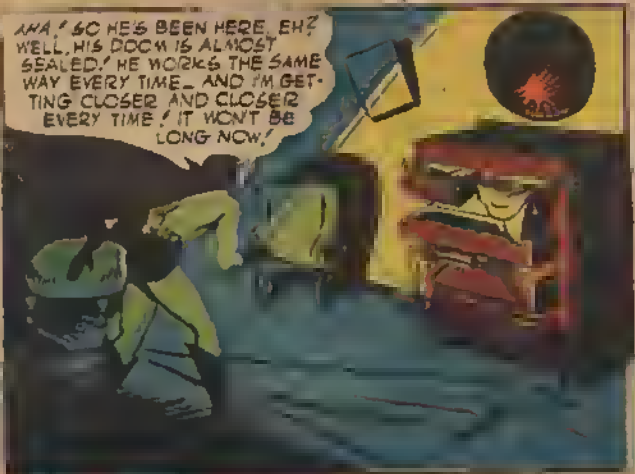
AND SO BETRUCHI CONTINUES ON HIS
PLUNDEROUS WAY LOOTING AND ROBBING
FROM ONE END OF THE CITY TO THE
OTHER!

♪♪♪

AM!
TONIGHT'S WORK
HAS BEEN
PARTICULARLY
LUCRATIVE!

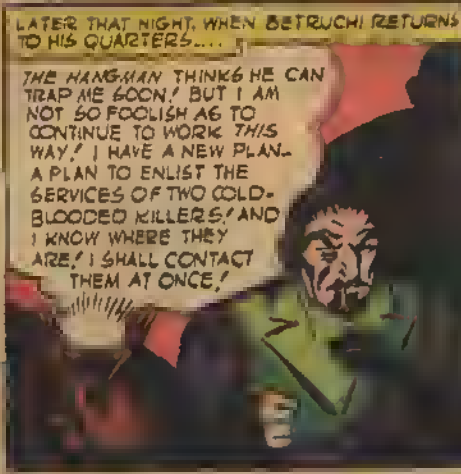


ANA! SO HE'S BEEN HERE, EH?
WELL, HIS DOOM IS ALMOST
SEALED! HE WORKS THE SAME
WAY EVERY TIME - AND I'M GET-
TING CLOSER AND CLOSER
EVERY TIME! IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW!



LATER THAT NIGHT, WHEN BETRUCHI RETURNS
TO HIS QUARTERS....

THE HANG-MAN THINKS HE CAN
TRAP ME SOON! BUT I AM
NOT SO FOOLISH AS TO
CONTINUE TO WORK THIS
WAY! I HAVE A NEW PLAN -
A PLAN TO ENLIST THE
SERVICES OF TWO GOLD-
BLOODED KILLERS! AND
I KNOW WHERE THEY
ARE! I SHALL CONTACT
THEM AT ONCE!



IN A SHABBY ROOM ON THE EAST SIDE...

I WONDER WHY LA VALLE STUCK DAT KNIFE IN ME? CHEE... I WISHED HE DIDN'T DO DAT, HE WAS MY FRIEND! BUT NOW I GOT TO KILL HIM... WISHED I KNEW WHERE HE WAS!



SUDDENLY THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN!.....

CAN TELL YOU WHERE TO FIND HIM, LENNIE!

HUH? WHAT? WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?



HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME IS LENNIE? HUH? WHO TOLD YOU DAT?

NEVER MIND, LENNIE! YOU WANT TO FIND LA VALLE DON'T YOU? THEN COME ALONG WITH ME!



WE'LL GO CALL ON LA VALLE RIGHT NOW!

I SURE DO WANT TO SEE HIM! HE USED TO BE MY FRIEND BUT NOW I HAVE TO KILL HIM!



LATER.

LENNIE! AND WHO ARE YOU? STAY AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL LET YA HAVE IT!

LA VALLE, I GOT TO KILL YOU! WHY YOU STICK THE KNIFE IN MY BACK?



I PUT MY HANDS ON YOUR NECK AND SQUEEZE IT LIKE A PUPPY! I KILL YOU, LA VALLE!



NO YOU DON'T LENNIE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL HIM AND HE'S NOT GOING TO KILL YOU! YOU'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN! UNDERSTAND?

WHY? WHY LENNIE BE FRIENDS?

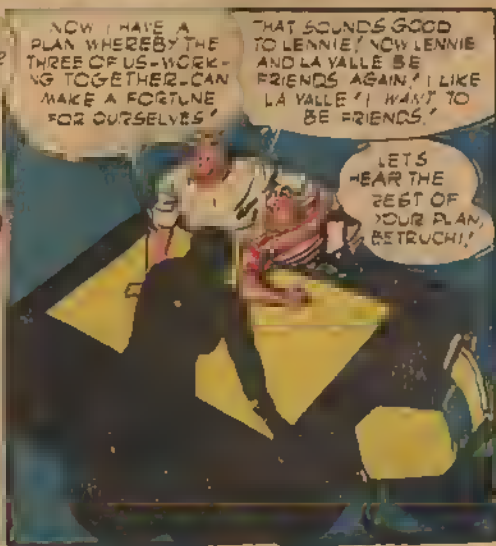
THAT'S RIGHT LENNIE! FRIENDS, SEE? WE'LL BE FRIENDS!



NOW I HAVE A PLAN WHEREBY THE THREE OF US - WORKING TOGETHER - CAN MAKE A FORTUNE FOR OURSELVES!

THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO LENNIE! NOW LENNIE AND LA VALLE BE FRIENDS AGAIN! I LIKE LA VALLE! I WANT TO BE FRIENDS!

LET'S HEAR THE REST OF YOUR PLAN, BETRUCHI!



THE NEXT NIGHT AT THELMA GORDON'S APARTMENT...

HELL, WELL!
IF IT ISN'T MR.
DICKERING IN
PERSON, HOW
COULD THE HANG-
MAN ISN'T AT
WORK TO-
NIGHT?

HELL,
THEL! THE
HANGMAN'S IM
AFRAID HE'S
PRETTY MUCH
OUT THESE
DAYS!

THAT BETRUCHI IS AS
ELUSIVE AS A WILL O'
THE WISP. HE SURE HAS
ME STYMIED, OH. BY
THE WAY, WHERE'S
ANTHACITE? WHY
DIDN'T HE ANSWER THE
DOOR?

OH, HE'S
JUST OUT
FOR HIS
EVENING
STROLL. HE'LL
BE ALONG IN
A MINUTE.

MY, MY! WHAT A PURTY
PIECE THAT CL' MAN IS
PLAYING. AH THINKS AH'LL
JIS' DROP HIM A PEECE
OF MONEY AS AH
GOES BY.

BLAIR
MUSEUM
OF
ART
800-123-4567
OPEN 10-11

BAH! A PENNY!
WHAT DO I WANT WITH
A PENNY WHEN THOU-
SANDS OF DOLLARS
ARE ALMOST WITHIN
MY GRASP!

FO' GOODNESS SAKE, DID AH HEAR
THAT CL' GEN'MAN CHUCK DOWN MAH
CASH? WELL, MY, MY, LOOK A' HIM
DUCK ROUND BEHIND TH' MUSEUM.
YOU'D THINK HE JUS' SEEN
A GHOST - BUT THAT
COULDN'T BE HE!

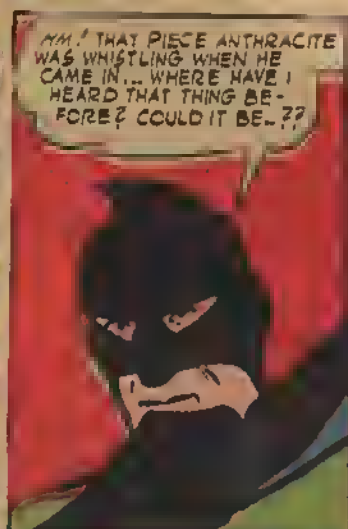
CLUNK!

LENNIE, YOU STUPID
FOOL! YOU RUINED
THAT CANVAS. HERE!
GIVE ME THAT KNIFE!
YOU GO OVER AND
KEEP A WATCH
OUT THE WIN-
DOW!

AW GEE. I DID SUCH A GOOD
JOB OF KILLIN' THE GUARD,
BETRUCHI, WHY CAN'T I CUT OUT
PICTURES LIKE LAYALLE
IS DOIN'?

YEAH! BUT WE
WAS SCARED FOR
A MOMENT WHEN
YOU STOPPED
PIDDLING!

HOW ARE
THINGS COMING,
BOY? GETTING
PICTURES FROM
THE FRAMES?



WHILE AT THE ART MUSEUM...



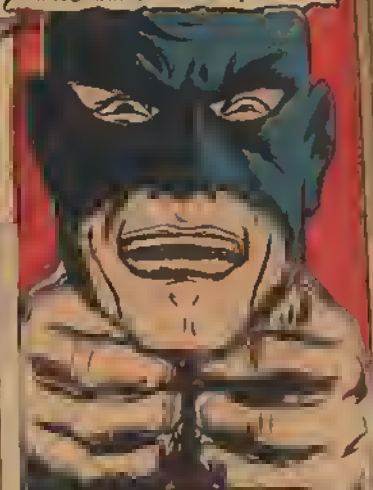
I JUST SEEN
SOMEBODY CUT
THERE, MAYBE
IT'S A POLICE-
MAN!



THE NEXT MOMENT
THE HANGMAN
LEAPS THROUGH
THE WINDOW
AS LENNIE
CROUCHS
BENEATH THE
SILL!



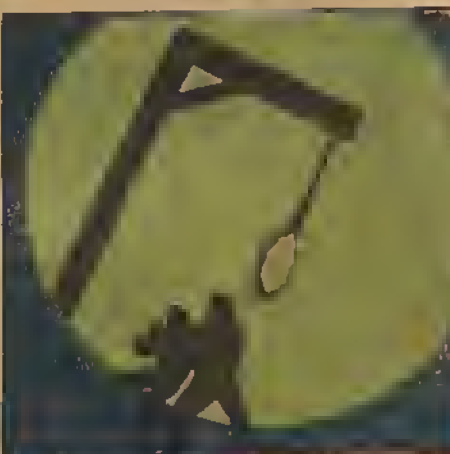
BUT THEN - LENNIE'S POWERFUL
FINGERS CLOSE ABOUT THE
HANGMAN'S THROAT!



UNSEEN BY THE HANGMAN, THE POWERFUL
FIGURE OF LENNIE SNEAKS UP ON HIM
FROM BEHIND,...



KILL HIM, LENNIE!
KILL HIM! STRANGLE
HIM!!



BUT JUST AS THE HANGMAN STARTS TO
LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS, THE SHADOW OF THE
GALLOWS FALLS ACROSS THE WALL!

WHAT MAKES THAT SHADOW, I WONDER? I WONDER WHAT IT IS? I CAN SEE A STICK GOING UP AND ONE ACROSS AND A ROPE!

IT- IT MUST BE TH' HANGMAN'S GALLOWS, YEAH? THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

THE GALLOWS! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? I DON'T LIKE THE GALLOWS! TAKE IT AWAY!

IT WILL NEVER GO AWAY, LENNIE! ALL CRIMINALS SEE IT SOONER OR LATER!

SO THAT'S WHY I SAW IT! IT WAS A TRICK! YOU TRICKED ME! NOW I KILL YOU GOOD- JUST LIKE A PUPPY!

NOBODY SHOULD PLAY TRICKS ON LENNIE! LENNIE NEVER PLAYS TRICKS ON NOBODY! WHEN YOU MAKE TRICKS- I HAVE TO KILL!

BUT THE HANGMAN, MORE AGILE THAN THE LUMBERING LENNIE, SENDS THE MAN HURLING OVER HIS HEAD!

AND HE CRASHES INTO THE WALL HEAD FIRST- A BLOW THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED AN ORDINARY MAN!

THE GALLOWS! IT'S ON MY FACE! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? TELL ME WHAT THAT MEANS!

VERY WELL, LENNIE- I SHALL TELL YOU!

THAT GALLOWS REPRESENTS THE ULTIMATE END OF ALL MURDERERS! FOR A WHILE, LENNIE, YOU MIGHT ESCAPE IT- BUT IN THE END, YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE!

DOES THAT MEAN LENNIE GOES TO THE GALLOWES? ARE YOU GOING TO HANG ME?

NO, LENNIE... I'M NOT GOING TO HANG YOU, NOBODY EVER HANGS A CRIMINAL... NOT REALLY, CRIMINALS HANG THEMSELVES!



BUT MAYBE LA VALLE CAN SAVE ME, OR BETRUCHI, THEY'RE MY FRIENDS, THAT'S RIGHT, MY FRIENDS... THEY'LL SAVE ME!



NO LENNIE! THEY AREN'T YOUR FRIENDS, LA VALLE KNIFED YOU, DIDN'T HE? AND BETRUCHI... HE JUST RAN OUT ON YOU TO LEAVE YOU TO FACE THE MUSIC, DON'T YOU SEE, THEY'RE NOT YOUR FRIENDS!



THAT'S RIGHT, THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS, BUT YOU MUST BE MY FRIEND... BECAUSE YOU EXPLAIN THINGS TO ME, IF PEOPLE WOULD ONLY EXPLAIN THINGS I WOULDN'T KILL THEM... DON'T LIKE TO KILL PEOPLE WHO ARE MY FRIENDS!



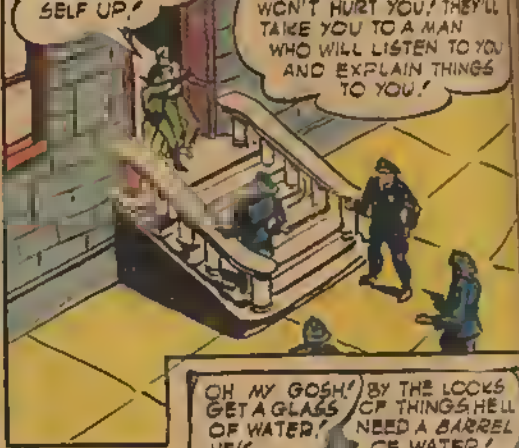
CAREFUL, MEN! THIS MAY BE A FALSE TIP WE GOT, BUT A PASSER-BY SAID HE THOUGHT HE HEARD NOISES IN HERE... SO GO EASY!

WATCH IT, THE DOOR'S OPENIN'!



DON'T SHOOT! THIS MAN WANTS TO GIVE HIMSELF UP!

DON'T BE AFRAID LENNIE! EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE GUNS, THEY WON'T HURT YOU! THEY'LL TAKE YOU TO A MAN WHO WILL LISTEN TO YOU AND EXPLAIN THINGS TO YOU!



OH MY GOSH! GET A GLASS OF WATER! HE'S FAINTED AGAIN!

BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS HE'LL NEED A BARREL OF WATER!



DON'T... DON'T GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME, YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER TALKED TO ME AND EXPLAINED THINGS! COME BACK AND TALK SOME MORE!

I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, LENNIE! DON'T WORRY!



LATER... BOB DICKERING AND THELMA DISCUSS THE CASE...

YES, THEL... LENNIE IS AN UNFORTUNATE, OVER-GROWN KID! THEY WON'T HANG HIM... THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM IN A SANITARIUM, MEAN-TIME, I'VE STILL GOT TO GET BETRUCHI!

YOU MEAN HE'S STILL LOOSE?



THE HANGMAN CONTINUES HIS PURSUIT OF LA VALLE AND BETRUCHI, THE CRIME KING, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS!**

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND



HIGH IN THE CRAGGY HILLS
OF WONDERLAND STANDS
A BLEAK CASTLE SHY AS
WHICH PEOPLE SHY AS
THOUGH FROM A PLAGUE.
FOR WITHIN ITS CONFINES
DWEELS HOGWASH, THE
EVIL SORCERER WHOSE
MOST DEVILISH POTIONS
ARE BREWED WITH HUMAN
BLOOD AND BONES!



SNIFF SNIFF...
SOMETHING NOT
QUITE RIGHT ABOUT
MY MAGIC BREW.
I BETTER LOOK AT
MY RECIPE
BOOK.



FRY MY BONES! NO WON-
DER, I'M MISSING THE FRESH
BLOOD OF TWO
YOUNGSTERS!



LL PEER INTO MY CRYSTAL BALL AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND... OH, PERFECT! JUST WHAT I NEED, I'LL CAST A SPELL OVER THEM IMMEDIATELY!



WHILE BACK IN TOWN...
BUY A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WONDERLAND GAZETTE, MISTER?



KUPPIE, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP THIS FOOLISHNESS OF SELLING SUBSCRIPTIONS.
WHAT?.. AND NOT GET THAT DANDY PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES! ALL I DO IS SELL 134 MORE SUBSCRIPTIONS.



JUST THEN THE SORCERERS SPELL TALKS EFFECT.
HO HUM... I'M GETTING AWFUL SLEEPY, KUPPIE.
ME TOO, DANNY.



THEN, IN RESPONSE TO HOGWASH'S HYDNOTIC MESSAGE, DANNY AND KUPPIE MAKE FOR HIS CASTLE IN A TRANCE!



AND, AFTER A LONG AND AROUCOUS CLIMB, ARENE!



HA... HA... HA... PERFECT... I'LL HAVE MY MAGIC BREW STARTING IN NO TIME!



LL TIE THIS ONE UP! THE FUNNY FACED ONE, I'LL THROW INTO MY POT FIRST!

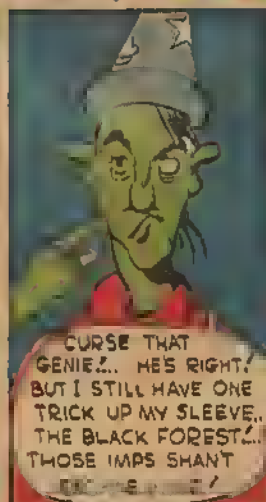


NOW JUST TO BE SURE THEY DON'T SPOIL MY BROTH, I BETTER BRING THEM OUT OF THEIR TRANCE! PRESTO, FLOPPO, AWAKE!



WH... WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
BUY A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WONDERLAND GAZETTE, MISTER.

BAH!



FIRST THING WE
OUGHTA DO IS
CLIMB UP ONE OF
THOSE TREES AND
LOOK AROUND,
KUPPIE.

LEMME DO
IT, DANNY!
I COME FROM
A LONG LINE OF
TREE CLIMBERS!

BOYBOY!
THIS
TREE
SURE IS
WOBBLY
DANNY!

BUT LOOK!...KUPPIE HAS CLIMBED
UP THE NECK OF A GIRAFFE!

CAN'T SEE ANYTHING EXCEPT
FOREST AND MORE FOREST!

DANNY...
FEEOW! GET
ME OFF OF
THIS THING!

JIMINY...I SHOULD'A
KNOWN BETTER 'N
TO TRUST KUPPIE
TO DO
ANYTHING!

G...GOLLY!

THEN
A HAIRY
PAW REACHES
OUT OF
A TREE
AND...

GULP...TH...
THANKS, CHUM...
I...I'LL BE S...
SEEIN' YOU.
HEH, HEH,
HEH, GULP...

GRROWWR!

DANNY! OH
DANNNNYYY!
HALLPP!

OF ALL THE
TREE TO TREE,
THE GORILLA
TRAVELS AT
BREAKNECK
SPEED WITH
KUPPIE IN ITS
ARM!

THEN AS THE
GORILLA
SWINGS LOW
OVER A SWAMP...



GRROWL!

YI... AN
ALLIGATOR!

WHILE THE TUG OF WAR GOES
ON, DANNY RUNS UP...



HALLPO, DAN-
NY... THEY'RE
TEARIN' ME TO
PIECES!

STEADY
KUPPIE... I'LL
HAVE YOU FREE
IN A JIFFY!

AARFF!



OOF!

DANNY LASSES KUPPIE
AND TEARS HIM LOOSE.

THE GORILLA TOPPLES INTO THE
SWAMP AND A DEATH STRUGGLE
ENSUES.



GRRR!

POW

SOCK

DANNY! LOOK BEHIND YOU!
FOR AN EVEN MORE
HORRIBLE FATE
MENACES YOU!



HEW! WHAT
A NARROW
ESCAPE!

AARRGH!
GOTCHA!

JUPITER!



DANNY HACKS DESPERATELY AT THE
CLUTCHING BRANCHES OF THE
FLESH-EATING TREE WITH HIS
MAGIC SWORD.



WE'RE FREE!
RUN FOR YOUR
LIFE, KUPPIE!



I'M
RUNNIN'
AND NOW!

THEN THEY CAME TO ANOTHER
QUEER SIGHT



BOO HOO
HOO

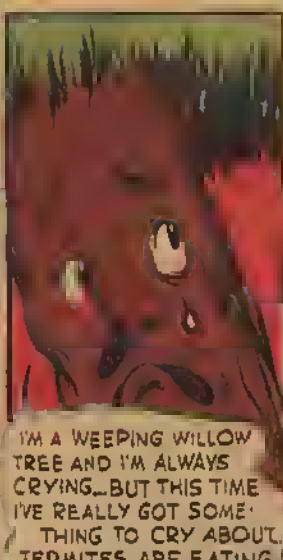
LOOK
DANNY, A
CRYING
TREE!

CAREFUL!
IT MIGHT
BE A
TRAP!

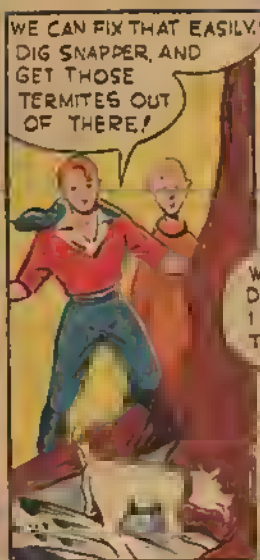


DON'T BE
AFRAID OF
ME LADS.
SNIFF, SNIFF.
I MEAN YOU
NO HARM!

WELL, THEN
WHAT ARE
YOU CRY-
ING FOR?

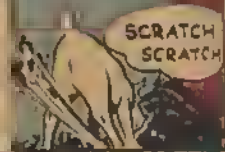


I'M A WEEPING WILLOW
TREE AND I'M ALWAYS
CRYING... BUT THIS TIME
I'VE REALLY GOT SOME-
THING TO CRY ABOUT.
TERMITES ARE EATING
AT MY ROOTS.



WE CAN FIX THAT EASILY!
DIG SNAPPER, AND
GET THOSE
TERMITES OUT
OF THERE!

WHEE!.. HE'S
DOING IT...
I FEEL BET-
TER ALREADY



SCRATCH
SCRATCH

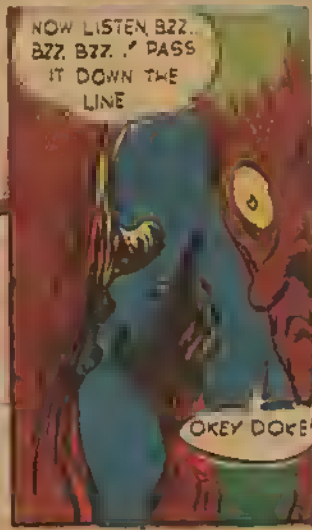


YOU'VE SAVED MY
LIFE!.. I ONLY WISH
THERE WAS SOME-
THING I COULD DO
FOR YOU!

YOU CAN!.. SHOW
US THE WAY OUT
OF THIS
FOREST!



I'M NOT SUP-
POSED TO DO THAT.
BUT THIS TIME I'LL
MAKE AN EXCEPTION!
I'LL SPEAK TO MY
NEIGHBOR!



NOW LISTEN BZZ.
BZZ. BZZ. I' PASS
IT DOWN THE
LINE

OKEY DOKE!



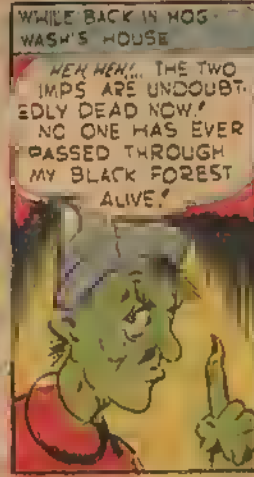
AND SO WE'RE WELL I
SUPPOSED TO NEVER...
PSST.. PSST.. WOULDN'T DO
PSST.. THIS FOR ANY
BODY EXCEPT
MRS WEEPING WILLOW



HERE YOU ARE W
LADS! WE'VE FORMED
A GROVE JUST
FOLLOW IT!

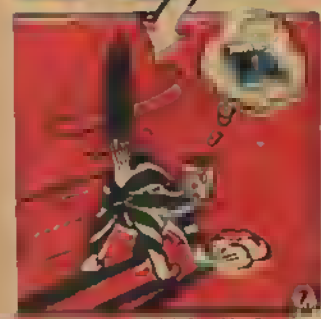
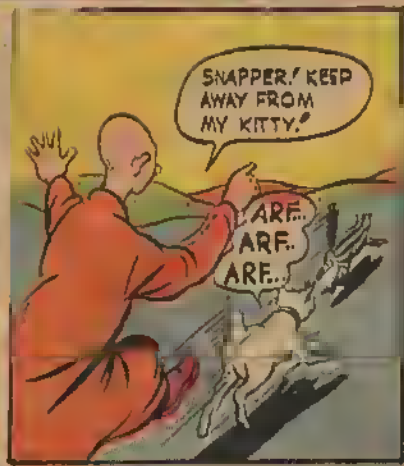
SO LONG
BOYS!

WHEE!
SOME SERVICE
FM DANNY!



WHILE BACK IN HOG-
WASH'S HOUSE

HEH HEH!.. THE TWO
IMPS ARE UNDOUBT-
EDLY DEAD NOW!
NO ONE HAS EVER
PASSED THROUGH
MY BLACK FOREST
ALIVE!



SERGEANT BOYLE

OUT OF THAT CHAIR, TWERP!
I GOT THESE GLOVES
FROM THE HALL PORTER.
WHAT SAY TO A
WORKOUT?

OH
BOY!

NOW YOU'RE
"ALKIN', BOYLE!
AM I GONNA
LOVE THIS!

CAREFUL.
NOW!

BE CAREFUL YOUR
SELF SARGE! HERE
COMES THE
HAYMAKER!

DESIGNED TO A
HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL
AND DANGEROUS
MISSION IN LONDON
PORTUGAL SERGEANT
BOYLE SPENDS HIS
NERVOUS ENERGY
SPARRING WITH
CAPTAIN TWERP!...

BY HUBBELL

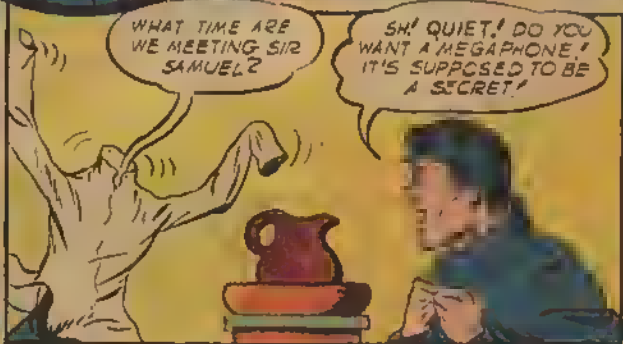
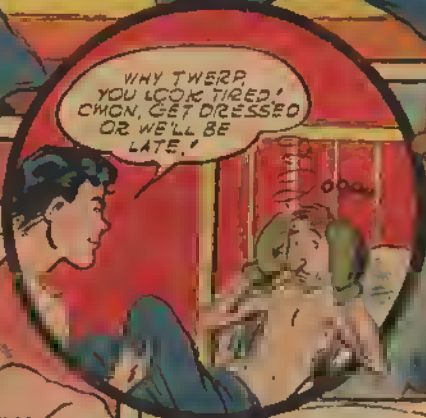
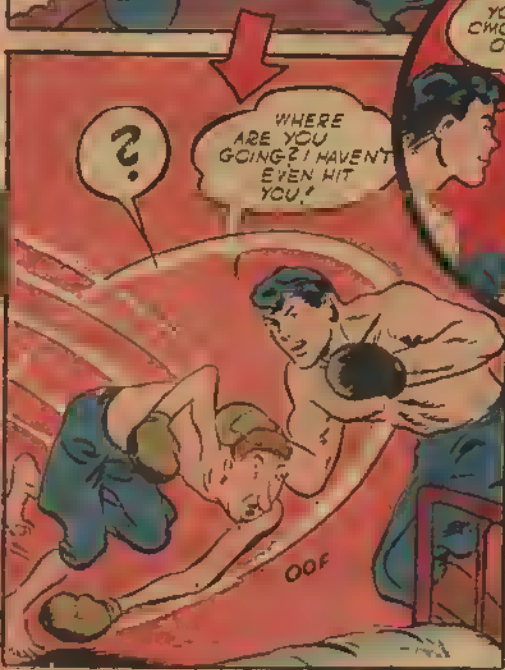
WHY TWERP
YOU LOOK TIRED!
C'MON, GET DRESSED
OR WE'LL BE
LATE!

BOY DO THESE FEEL
GOOD! FIRST PAIR
OF NEW BOOTS THAT
EVER FITTED ME
PERFECTLY!

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING? I HAVEN'T
EVEN HIT
YOU!

WHAT TIME ARE
WE MEETING SIR
SAMUEL?

SH! QUIET! DO YOU
WANT A MEGAPHONE!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE
A SECRET!



SURE! HE'S CARRYIN A STOP TALKING
SIGNED TREATY BE- ABOUT IT! THIS
TWEEN ENGLAND - TOWN IS CRAWL-
AND.. ING WITH SPIES! NOW
IF YOU'RE THROUGH AD-
MIRIN YOUR-
SELF, WE'LL
GO!

IN THE MEANTIME
UNKNOWN TO
SERGEANT BOYLE,
AT NAZI HEAD-
QUARTERS LOST
IN THE WINDING
MAZE OF LISBON
STREETS - A
HORRIBLE
SCENE IS BEING
ENACTED!
A BRITISH IN-
TELLIGENCE OF-
FICER UNDER-
GOES BRUTAL
TORTURE!

TALK! TALK,
YOU ENGLISH
DOG! YOU
KNOW VOT IS
IN DER 'SE-
CRET TREATY.'
TELL US!

WE KNOW DOT SIR
SAMUEL HOARE IS
ARRIVIN TODAY
IN LISBON AIT
DER TREATY
UND ISS TO BE
ESCORTED BY
SERGEANT
BOYLE!

WHEW!
FIVE HOURS
VE HAF
BEEN
HERE!

DER TREA-
SCHWEIN!
TELL US
VOT ISS
IN DER
TREATY?

NO! I'LL NOT
TELL...
AAHHEEE!

HOURS LATER... STOP! STOP WHIP-
PING HIM, YOU FOOLS!
HE ISS DEAD!

VELL, DERE ISS ONLY VUN
OTHER VAY TO FIND OUT
DOT TREATY - GET SIR
SAMUEL HOARE HIMSELF!
FIRST, GET DER FLOWER
BOX! VE MUST GET RID
OF DIS BODY!

CARRYING THE 2 GR-
BUDEN, TWO NAZIS LEAVE
THE HOTEL...

QUICK! NOBODY
ISS AROUND!
GET HIM OUTT
FROM HERE

GET A LOAD OF THAT
SARGE! DAISIES!
AREN'T THEY THE
NUTS?

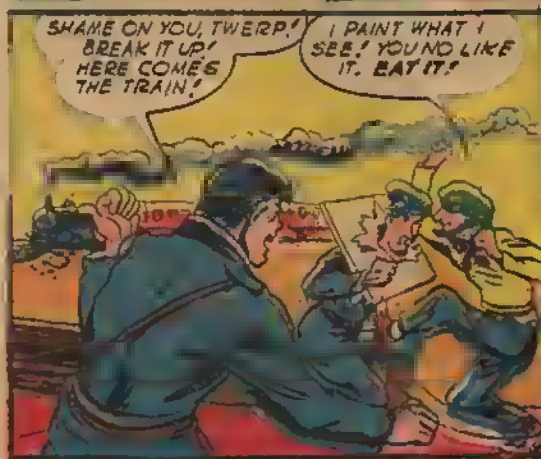
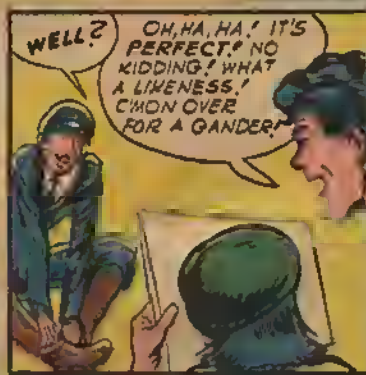
GET AWAY
FROM DERE
NOSEY!
SCREM!

TWERP!
LAY OFF THOSE
FLOWERS! LET'S
GET TO THE
STATION.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HAS TODAY'S TRAIN
COME IN YET?

LISBON
HAS TODAY'S TRAIN
EXPRESSA
FIVA MINUTES
LATE. VERY
SORRY!

WE
HAVE TO
WAIT!
MIGHT
AS WELL
SIT!



SUDDENLY A DEADLY OBJECT
HURTLIES THROUGH THE AIR!

A GRENADE!
JUMPING
JEEPERS!

I SAY!

COME TO
PAPA!

THE HARBOR'S THE
ONLY PLACE
FOR THAT!

THAT'S DONE! NOW
FOR... KEY WHERE
IS HE? HE WAS
RIGHT BEHIND ME A
SECOND AGO!

I'LL BE... I GET IT NOW! THAT
GRENADE WAS THROWN TO
DISTRACT MY ATTENTION
AND KIDNAP SIR SAMUEL!

STOP SNOOPING
THROUGH THAT
PAINTER'S STUFF!
HE GOT WORK TO
DO!

LOOK, SARGE -
THIS GUY PAINTS
EVERYTHING!

WOW!
THAT'S VON
FIRSCH!

SURE! I KNEW
I'D SEEN THAT
BLOKE'S FACE
SOMEWHERE.

THIS PICTURE, WHERE
DID YOU PAINT IT AND
WHEN? C'MON,
GIVE!

I PAINTED
THAT MASTER-
PIECE IN FRONT
OF THE
HOTEL PORTUGAL!

THE
SUBJECT
HAS MUCH
CHARACTER,
NO?

NO! THAT'S VON FIRSCH, THE GESTAPO'S
MOST FIENDISH CUT-THROAT. AND IF
HE'S AROUND, HE HAS A HAND IN
THIS MESS! I'M GOIN' TO THE HOTEL
PORTUGAL, PRONTO!

AT THE HOTEL...

HEY, DESK CLERK! RECOGNIZE THE GUY ON THE PICTURE? HE'S REGISTERED HERE, ISN'T HE?

HM... WHY YES! HE'S REGISTERED UNDER THE NAME OF KEITEL. HE LEFT THIS MORNING AND HASN'T RETURNED YET.

SAY, THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIS MAIL BOX THAT LOOKS LIKE A LETTER!

OH THIS! IT'S JUST SOMETHING THE PORTER PICKED UP IN HIS ROOM. BUT I CAN'T LET YOU READ IT, OF COURSE.

I HAD BETTER CALL DER CHIEF...

AND BOYLE IS ASKING FOR YOU!

LEAVE IMMEDIATELY UND PICK UP YOUR INSTRUCTIONS AT COBBLER'S SHOE SHOP ON WATERFRONT STREET. IT ISS IN A BOOT. HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S PRIVATE!

WHAT'S THIS? NOTHING BUT BUSINESS PAPERS.

YEAH... AND THE ADDRESS ON THE LETTERHEAD IS 27 WATERFRONT STREET.

GOOD HEAVENS! AND HE OWES US TWO WEEKS BACK RENT!

WHERE TO NOW, SARGE?

TO 27 WATERFRONT ST. IT MAY NOT MEAN ANYTHING... OR IT MAY MEAN PLENTY! WE CAN'T PASS UP ANY HUNCHES.

SE EANT BOYLE IS A TRUE CONNOISSEUR OF ART! HE DESERVES THE BEST FRAME I HAVE! W WHERE COULD HE...

UHP

THERE HE GOES NOW! SERGEANT BOYLE! YOO HOO!

THIS IS IT! I'M GOIN' IN AND NOSE AROUND! YOU STAY OUTSIDE AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!

SPOOKY LOOKIN' PLACE, ISN'T IT, SARGE?

WAREHOUSE

MANUEL'S BOOT SHOP





HEY, THAT'S
BOYLE!
SOMETHING
MUST BE
UP!



NEVER MIND
ABOUT THOSE BOOTS,
I'VE GOT TO RUN!
HEY, HE'S GOT
A KNIFE!

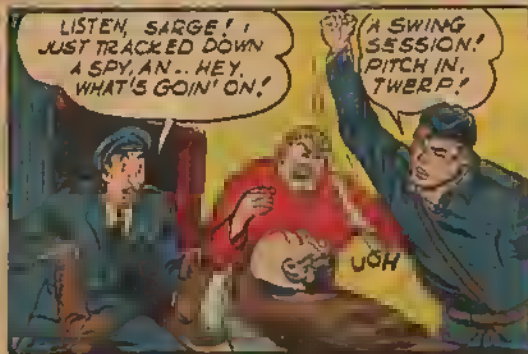


I DON'T
THINK THIS
GUY MEANS
ME ANY
GOOD! I'M
GONNA GET
THE SARGE!

COME HERE, YOU
PUT A THOSE
BOOTS BACK!



WHY THERE'S CAP.
TAIN TWERP! OH
CAPTAIN! HE
DIDN'T HEAR ME!



LISTEN, SARGE! I
JUST TRACKED DOWN
A SPY, AN... HEY,
WHAT'S GOIN' ON!

A SWING
SESSION!
PITCH IN,
TWERP!



HOW'S THAT
OL PAL?

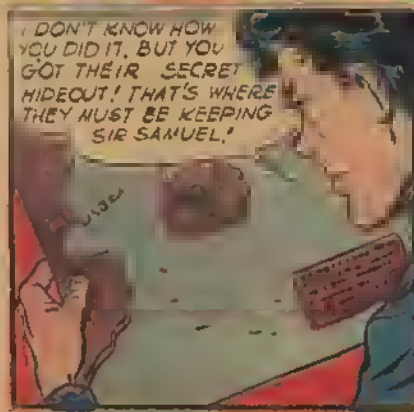


OUT COLD!
A FINE THING!
I WAS SAVING
HIM TO FIND
OUT WHERE
THEY'VE
GOT SIR
SAMUEL!



SAY LOOK, SARGE,
WHAT'S IN MY BOOT!
I NEVER PUT THIS
IN HERE!

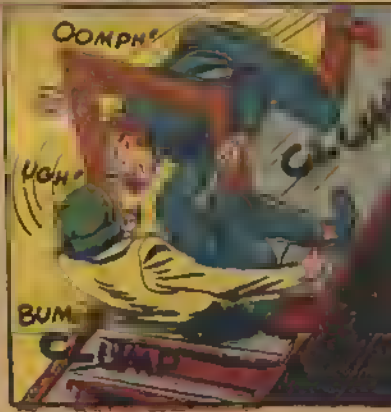
GIMME
THAT!



I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU DID IT, BUT YOU
GOT THEIR SECRET
HIDEOUT! THAT'S WHERE
THEY MUST BE KEEPING
SIR SAMUEL!



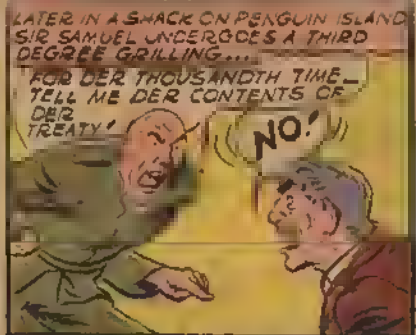
AT LAST! (PUFF
PUFF) THEY MUST
BE UPHERE!



OOMPH!

UOH!

BUM





JIM ROGER,
AMERICAN



MARTY MARTIN
AUSTRALIAN



C.T. PRICE
SCOTSMAN



FRANK ROOT
BRITISHER

JOLLY ROGER

AND HIS SKY PIRATES

LOOK AT TH' SLOPPY TAKE-OFF
THAT GUY MADE. ' GOOD THING
I CAME OVER FROM THE
STATES TO HELP THE RAF.

PIPE DOWN,
YE BRRR-AGING
YONKEE.

I SAY, OLD BOY-
YOU SHOULDN'T
CRITICIZE
LIKE THAT.

HAY! THINK
OF THAT.



By
ED SMITH
and
Joe BLAIR

WEN YE INSULT A
BRRRISH PILOT,
YE INSULT THURR
WHOLE BRRR-ITISH
ISLES.

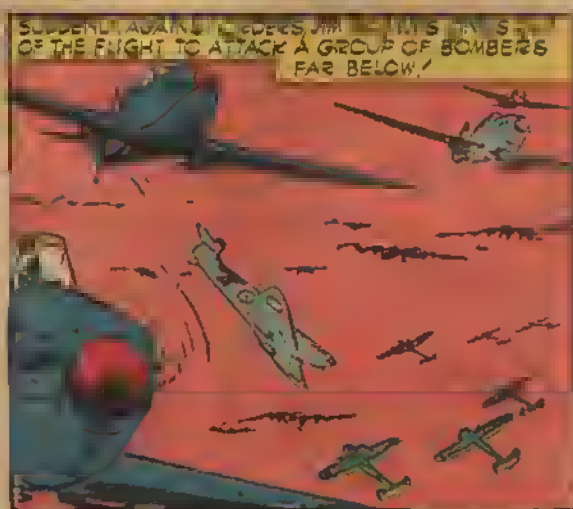
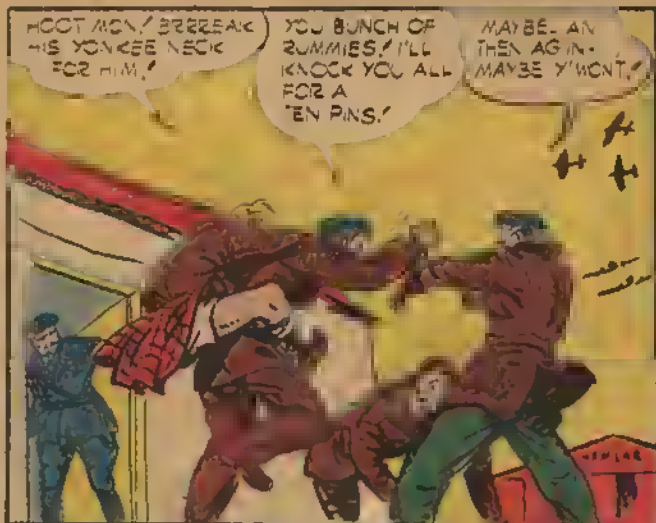
IS THAT SO YOU HIGHLAND
FLING. ' YOUR HEAD IS AS
THICK AS YOUR BROOKE.

JUST A
MOMENT.

AND THAT GOES
DOUBLE FOR YOU, YOU
LOW-LIFE AUSTRALIAN.
GO ON BACK AND
PLAY HOP-SCOTCH
WITH THE KANGAROOS.

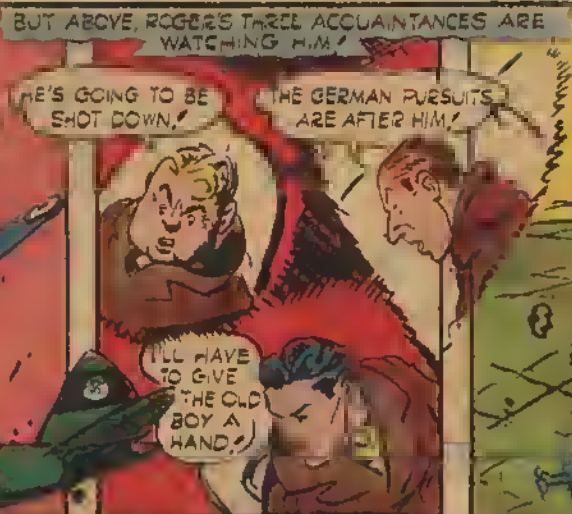
I'LL PLAY OD-SCOTCH ON
YOUR CHIN WITH ME
BARE FIST- IF YOU INVITE
ME.

AND I'LL DO IT
WITH NO INVITATION
A' TALL.





THIS IS EASY. WHY DIDN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME WHAT A SET-UP THESE LUFTWAFFE FLYERS ARE? THERE GOES MY FIRST VICTIM!



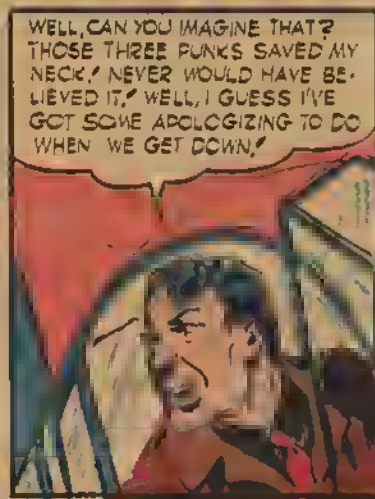
HE'S GOING TO BE SHOT DOWN.

THE GERMAN PURSUITS ARE AFTER HIM!

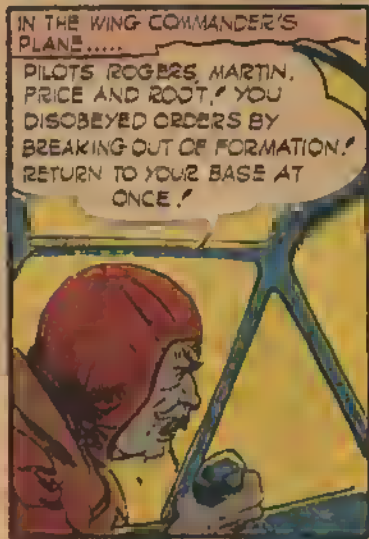
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE THE OLD BOY A HAND!



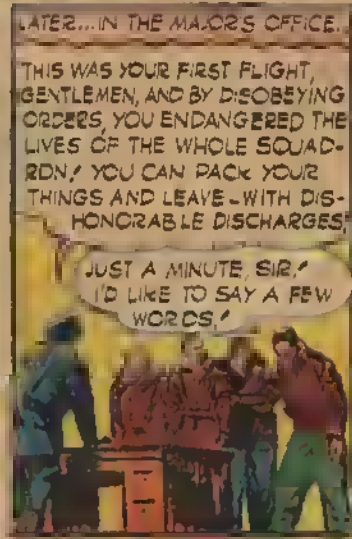
THE THREE SHIPS DIVE TO ROGERS' RESCUE AS IF IT WERE A PLANNED MANEUVER!



WELL, CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? THOSE THREE PUNKS SAVED MY NECK. NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT. WELL, I GUESS I'VE GOT SOME APOLOGIZING TO DO WHEN WE GET DOWN.



IN THE WING COMMANDER'S PLANE.....
PILOTS ROGERS, MARTIN, PRICE AND ROOT, YOU DISOBEYED ORDERS BY BREAKING OUT OF FORMATION! RETURN TO YOUR BASE AT ONCE!



LATER...IN THE MAJOR'S OFFICE.
THIS WAS YOUR FIRST FLIGHT, GENTLEMEN, AND BY DISOBEYING ORDERS, YOU ENDANGERED THE LIVES OF THE WHOLE SQUADRON! YOU CAN PACK YOUR THINGS AND LEAVE - WITH DISHONORABLE DISCHARGES!

JUST A MINUTE, SIR, I'D LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS!



I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SHOULD TAKE THE RAP FOR THIS. THOSE OTHER THREE ONLY TRIED TO SAVE MY LIFE. LET ME TAKE MY STUFF AND CLEAN OUT - BUT LET THEM STAY!

VERY WELL, ROGERS, I'M GLAD YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH TO ASSUME THE RESPONSIBILITY.

HOOT MON!
YERE A
REER
MAN, REERGER!

YES, SIR,
YOU'RE
OKAY!

GO FLY A RITE,
YOU BUMS!
HEAVEN KNOWS
YOU CAN'T FLY
A PLANE!



PECULIAR
OLD SCUL!
WHAT?

DEVILISHLY!
I CANNA
UNDERSTAND
A MON LAK
THAT!

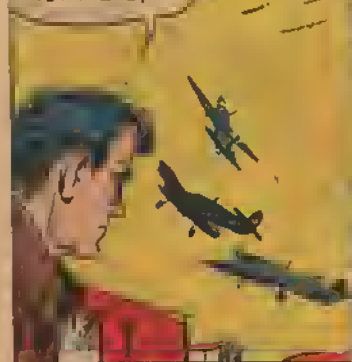


JUST THEN THE SIREN WAILS AGAIN!

WHAT A RUM GO! ANOTHER
AIR RAID ALARM! WON'T EVEN
HAVE TIME TO BID GOODBYE TO
THE POOR BLIGHTER! COME ON!
LET'S BE UP AND AT THEM!



WHAT A TOUGH BREAK!
THE REST OF THE SQUAD
IS STILL OUT- AND THOSE
THREE HAVE TO TAKE ON
A WHOLE GERMAN
FLIGHT! LOOKS
PRETTY BAD!



FOR A BRIEF INSTANT, THE THREE
RAF SHIPS OUTFIGHT THE GERMANS!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!



BEYOND, THE SPITFIRE ARE
NOT AND FALL TO EARTH...

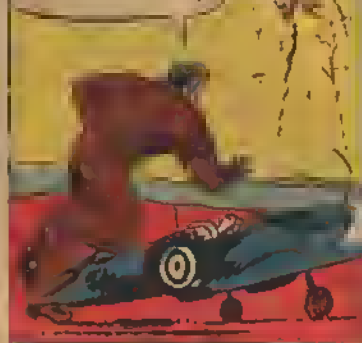


AS THE THREE ALLIES BAIL OUT,

HEY! WHAT'S
THIS? THOSE DIRTY
NAZIE ARE TRYING TO
MACHINE-GUN THEM WHILE
THEY'RE FLOATING
DOWN!



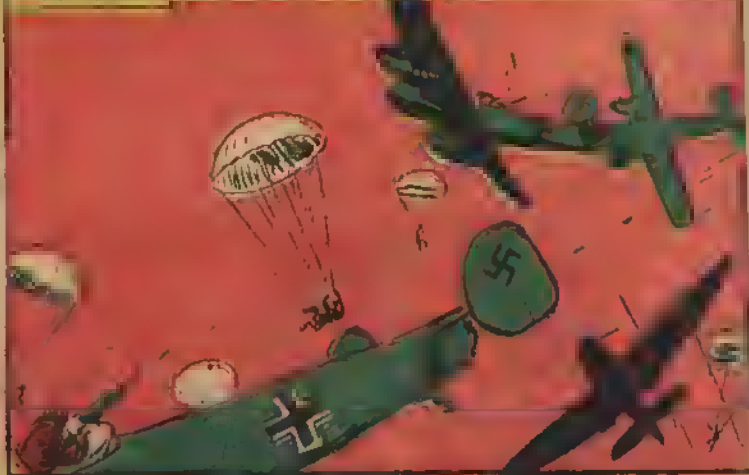
ORDERS OR NO ORDERS DIS-
CHARGE OR NO DISCHARGE,
I'M NOT GOING TO LET THOSE
HUNS PULL A RATTY TRICK LIKE
THAT! I'M GOING UP THERE
AND KICK 'EM OUT OF
ENGLAND'S SKY!



STOP THAT YANKEE POOL! I
FORBID HIM TO FLY!



AS ROGERS HEADS UP INTO THE MELEE THE NAZI COMMANDER GIVES
AN ORDER....



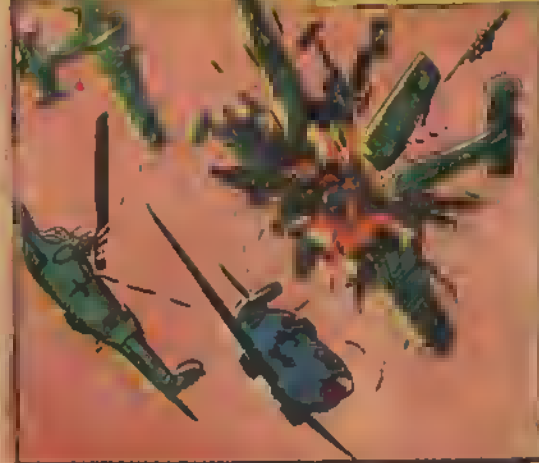
THE SEVEN SHIPS HAD NO RESERVANCE TO FORM A REVOLVING CIRCLE-
OR 'SCORPION CAGE' - WITH ROGERS TRAPPED IN THE CENTER OF IT!



NICE MANEUVER THEY'VE GOT! IF I
MOVE UP, THEY MOVE UP! IF I
GO STRAIGHT AHEAD THEY
WIGGLE THE CIRCLE TO ALLOW FOR
IT AND THEN CLOSE AGAIN! GUESS
THEY GOT ME - ONLY I'M GOING TO
TAKE A CHANCE!



SUDDENLY ROGERS GOES INTO A BARREL ROLL
CRACKING THROUGH THE CIRCLE. BUT HIS SHIP
IS HIT!!



HE WASN'T KILLED - BUT HE WAS LUCKY -
BUT AT THE LAST SECOND HE
NOSES HIS SHIP ON HIS BACK
AND DROPS INTO
SPACE!





HE MADE IT,
HERRERE
HE COMEE!

WE OWE OUR
LIVES TO
THAT BLOKE!

WE CERTAINLY
DO!



WHEN, BOY! ALMOST HAD
ME THAT TIME EH FELLOWS?

NICE BIT OF
MANEUVERING,
OLD CHAP!

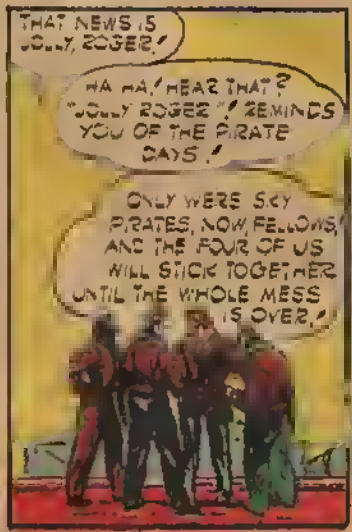


I SAY, ROGER,
ARE YOU
HURT?

NO, SIR, JUST MY
FEELINGS, SIR.
MIGHTY IMPOLITE
OF THOSE FELLOWS
TO KICK ME OUT OF
THE SKY THAT BELONGS
TO THE BRITISH!



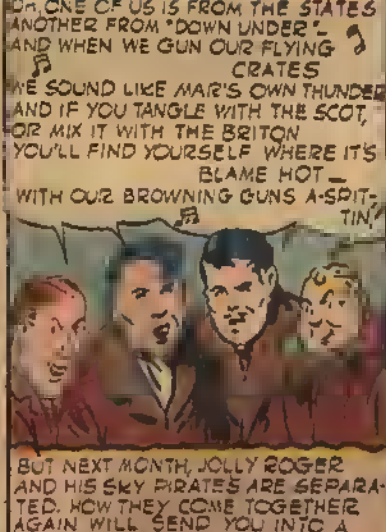
THANK
YOU, SIR!



THAT NEWS IS
JOLLY, ROGER!

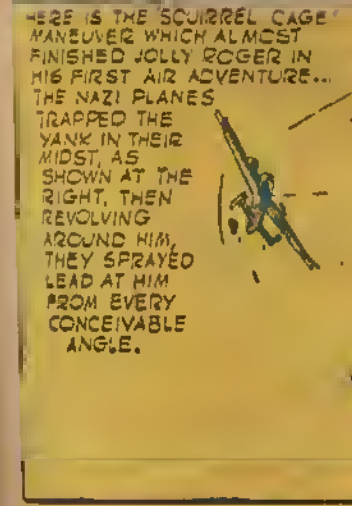
HA HA, HEAR THAT?
"JOLLY ROGER"! REMINDS
YOU OF THE PIRATE
DAYS!

ONLY WERE SKY
PIRATES, NOW, FELLOWS!
AND THE FOUR OF US
WILL STICK TOGETHER
UNTIL THE WHOLE MESS
IS OVER!



OH, ONE OF US IS FROM THE STATES
ANOTHER FROM "DOWN UNDER"
AND WHEN WE GUN OUR FLYING
CRATES
WE SOUND LIKE MAR'S OWN THUNDER
AND IF YOU TANGLE WITH THE SCOT,
OR MIX IT WITH THE BRITON
YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF WHERE IT'S
BLAME HOT
WITH OUR BROWNING GUNS A-SPIT-
TIN!

BUT NEXT MONTH, JOLLY ROGER
AND HIS SKY PIRATES ARE SEPARA-
TED. HOW THEY COME TOGETHER
AGAIN WILL SEND YOU INTO A
POWER DIVE OF EXCITEMENT!




HERE IS THE 'SCURREL CAGE'
MANEUVER WHICH ALMOST
FINISHED JOLLY ROGER IN
HIS FIRST AIR ADVENTURE...
THE NAZI PLANES
TRAPPED THE
YANK IN THEIR
MIDST, AS
SHOWN AT THE
RIGHT, THEN
REVOLVING
AROUND HIM,
THEY SPRAYED
LEAD AT HIM
FROM EVERY
CONCEIVABLE
ANGLE.




THE ONLY WAY A
FLIER CAN ESCAPE
FROM THIS "CAGE
OF DEATH" IS
TO POWER-
DIVE
SUDDENLY
BETWEEN
TWO OF
THE ENEMY
PLANES.
IF EXECUTED
PROPERLY
AND WITH
ENOUGH SUR-
PRISE, THE
ENEMY SHIPS FRE-
QUENTLY ARE CAUGHT
IN THEIR OWN CROSS-
FIRE! A NICE TRICK-
IF IT WORKS!

MADAM

Satan



GO FORTH MY DEAR,
THOSE STUPID MORTALS
ARE SO ENGROSSSED IN
KILLING EACH OTHER,
THEY WILL BE EASY
PREY FOR YOU!



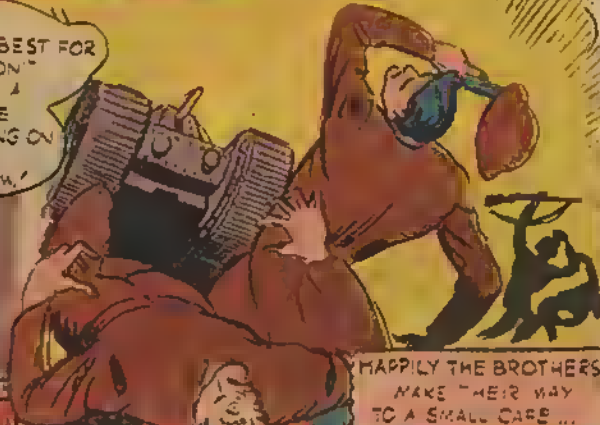
COME ON,
RONALD, WE'LL
BE LATE.

CHAOS RULES THE WORLD - DEATH
REIGNS EVERYWHERE AS THE DOGS
OF WAR ARE LOOSED ON THE
WORLD. THE DEVIL LOOKS ON
GLEEFULLY AT THIS SCENE OF
HORROR AND DESTRUCTION!


I'M TRYING
TO LOOK MY BEST FOR
IOLA, WE WON'T
SEE HER FOR A
MONTH, SINCE
WE'RE GOING ON
LEAVE
TOMORROW!

IN THE R.A.F. BARRACKS, TWO BROTHERS ARE
PREPARING FOR AN EVENING OF FUN...

MEANWHILE IN A LITTLE ENGLISH VILLAGE...
G-BERT: "IT'S A TELEGRAM! PRAISE GOD, WE
FROM OUR BOYS! THEY'RE COMING HOME ON LEAVE."
DAVID: "HAVEN'T SEEN THEM
FOR ALMOST A YEAR."



HAPPILY THE BROTHERS
MAKE THEIR WAY
TO A SMALL CAFE...



IT'S GOING TO
BE HARD SAY-
ING GOODBYE
TO IOLA, RONALD.

YES, DAVID.

MY, BUT YOU
BOYS LOOK
HAPPY TONIGHT.

WE'VE PLENTY TO BE
HAPPY ABOUT, WE'RE
GOING HOME TOMOR-
ROW!

A HAPPY RETURN HOME,
EH? PERHAPS I'LL HAVE
SOMETHING TO SAY
ABOUT THAT!

AN ORDERLY APPROACHES THE TRIO

BEG PARDON SIR, COM-
MANDER HARVEY WOULD
LIKE TO SEE YOU AT
HEADQUARTERS.

DON'T STAY AWAY TOO
LONG, DAVID!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

COME ON, RONALD LET'S WALK
IN THE GARDEN WHILE WE'RE
WAITING FOR DAVID!

FINE, LET'S
GO.

IT'S TOO BEAUTIFUL
A NIGHT TO WASTE
INDOORS.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN
A MORE BEAUTIFULLY
ROMANTIC MOON
RONALD?

EVERYTHING
IS SO STRANGELY
PEACEFUL.

PUTTING HER ARMS
AROUND HIS NECK
LOLA TURNS TO
RONALD....

LOLA, YOU'RE... YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL! BREATH-
TAKING.

THEN KISS
ME, RONALD!
KISS ME!

BUT...BUT I CAN'T DO THAT, IT'S DAVID YOU LOVE. HE TOLD ME SO.

HOW CAN YOU BE SO BLIND, RONALD?

IT'S YOU I CARE FOR I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOU JEALOUS. NOW WILL YOU KISS ME?

STIRRED BY HER CLOSENESS AND HER WORDS RONALD TAKES IDLA IN HIS ARMS.

STUPID MORTAL. HE'S LIKE A TOY IN MY HANDS!

JUST THEN DAVID RETURNS

DAVID, I ER...

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOU... MY OWN BROTHER... DOING A THING LIKE THIS? YOU MISERABLE CAD!

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM RONALD YOU KNOW YOUR OWN MIND!

I GUESS I CAN DO WHAT I WANT, WITHOUT ACCOUNTING TO YOU!

SUDDENLY, A STRANGE FIGURE APPEARS IN A GLOWING LIGHT-BROTHER SUNBEAM... AND SEPARATES THE WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? QUARRELING BROTHERS.

BLIND WITH RAGE, DAVID LASHES OUT AT HIS BROTHER.

I'M BROTHER SUNBEAM, THE SPIRIT OF THE GOOD WHICH EXISTS IN YOUR HEART!



GET RID OF THIS MEDDLER AND SETTLE YOUR AFFAIRS YOUR OWN WAY.

YOU MUST NOT HEED THIS WOMAN. SHE IS A SERVANT OF THE DEVIL!



COME ON, OLD MAN, GET ALONG! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR!

TAKE HEEL, BOYS
SHE MUST BE DESTROYED.
SHE IS DRIVING YOU TO EVIL!



I'VE HAD MY EYES OPENED. I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

LET HIM GO.



DON'T GRIEVE RONALD NOW YOU'VE GOT ME ALL TO YOURSELF, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DAVID ANY LONGER.



NO NO I CAN'T, I MUST HAVE BEEN MAD TO LISTEN TO YOU!

BUT RONALD.



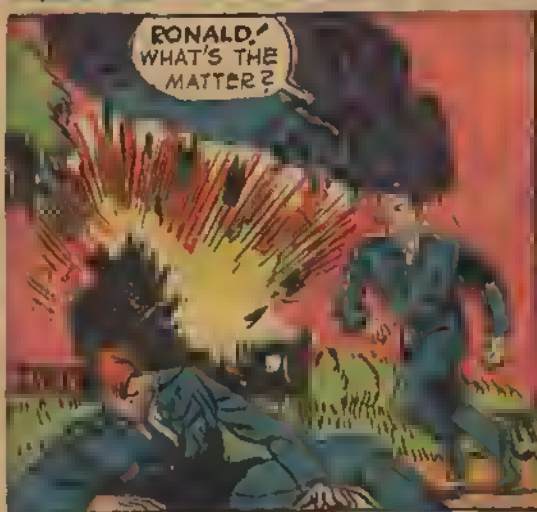
CURSED FOOL, HE'LL NOT FORGET ME, HE'LL BE BACK.

I'VE GOT TO FIND DAVID AND EXPLAIN TO HIM.



DAVID WALKS ALONG DESPONDENTLY, UNMINDFUL OF THE ROAR OF PLANES OVERHEAD, PREPARING TO UNLEASH THEIR DEADLY CARGO OF BOMBS.

THERE HE IS, HE DOESN'T SEEM TO NOTICE THE PLANES.



A FEW DAYS LATER AT THE BOYS HOME.

OH BERT, ITS FROM THE WAR OFFICE, THE BOYS ARE DEAD THEIR FRIEND IOLA SAYS THEY WERE KILLED IN AN AIR RAID AFTER THEY HAD QUARRELED.

I CANT BELIEVE THEY'D TURN AGAINST EACH OTHER!



APPY REUNION EH? KNEW I COULD. PREVENT IT THIS TIME I HAVE CARRIED OUT MY MASTER'S COMMAND TO THE LETTER.



A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR AND THE OLD WOMAN ANSWERS IT.



THERE, IN A GLowing LIGHT APPEARS BROTHER SUNBEAM.

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I AM BROTHER SUNBEAM! IVE COME TO TELL YOU NOT TO GRIEVE AT THE LOSS OF YOUR SONS!



AS SUNBEAM SPEAKS THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD BOYS ENTER THE ROOM.



DID YOU HEAR THAT BERT? THE BOYS DIDNT DIE ENEMIES THEY WERE TOGETHER AT THE END

I KNEW IT!



REALIZING THAT HER FIENDISH SCHEME HAS BEEN FRUSTRATED, MADAM SATAN DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE TO RETURN TO HER MASTER IN DEFEAT.

DO YOU KNOW FATHER, SOME HOW OR OTHER I FEEL STRANGELY HAPPY NOW!

YES, MOTHER, ITS AS THOUGH THE BOYS HAD COME HOME AFTER ALL



MADAM SATAN, AMERICA'S MOST UNIQUE COMIC STRIP, APPEARS ONLY IN **PEP COMICS**

It's here Gang!! THE NEW ISSUE OF
JACKPOT
Comics **NO.2**



BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT, CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG. BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!



THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO *Mexico!*



MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST, MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN..... THE CASE OF THE GANGSTER'S GHOST!



TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE, BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE, FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM, THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!

SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS: THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA. I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE, CORDON COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!"

THE NEW JACKPOT NO.2 IS STILL ON SALE. GET YOUR COPY NOW!

KAYO WARD



GOLLY, LEW, THAT KID'S WHEEL CHAIR IS OUT OF CONTROL!



KAYO WARD IS ON THE COMEBACK TRAIL. AFTER BOWLING OVER OPPONENT AFTER OPPONENT IN THE TANK TOWNS, HE IS READY FOR HIS FIRST BIG TEST. HIS MANAGER AND HE ARE JUST LEAVING THE BOXING COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE AFTER SIGNING TO FIGHT MAX BARE.....



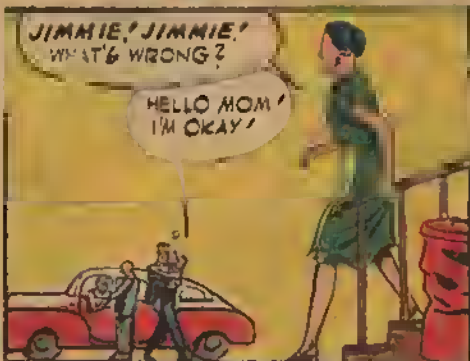
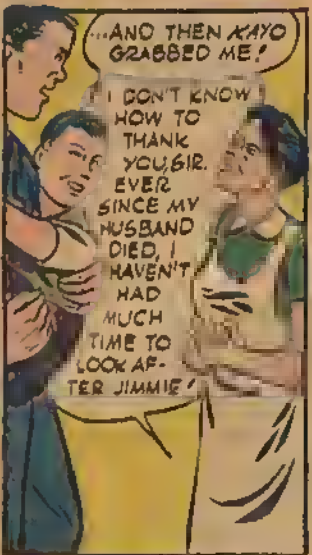
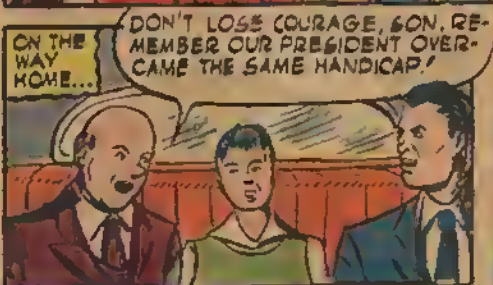
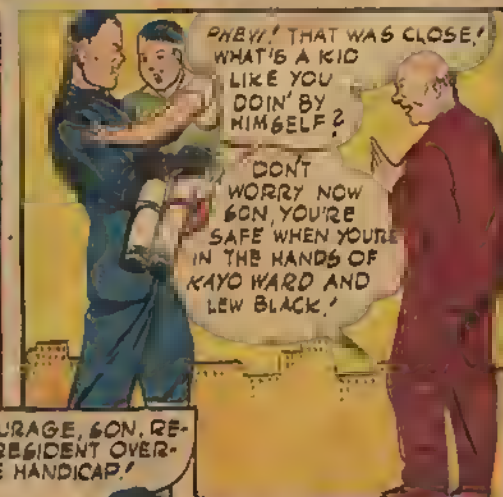
CAREFUL KAYO!

I'M GOIN' AFTER HIM, LEW, HE'S HEADIN' DOWN THAT HILL!



I'D BETTER STOP HIM BEFORE HE GETS TO THAT INTER-SECTION!

HELP!



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER.

GEE, CONNIE,
DON'T HE LOOK
SWELL?

YES
JIMMIE!
HE ALWAYS
LOOKS SWELL
TO ME!

WELL, KIDS, TOMORROW
WE'LL BE BACK IN THE
CITY!

GEE, IT'LL
BE SWELL TO
SEE MOM
AGAIN.

NEXT DAY THE FIGHTERS WEIGH
IN AT THE COMMISSIONER'S
OFFICE...

MAKE SURE YOU GET
THESE GUYS IN THE
PICTURE, TOO.

ALWAYS
CLOWNING,
EH, MAX?

WHEN BY KAYO, MAX HOLDS A
HAND-SHAKE BUZZER IN HIS PALM...

WHA!...

PUTER
THERE, KAYO
OLD KID!

CAN I HAVE A
PICTURE, MAX?

LEMME GET
ONE OF YOU
FIRST!

GLUB

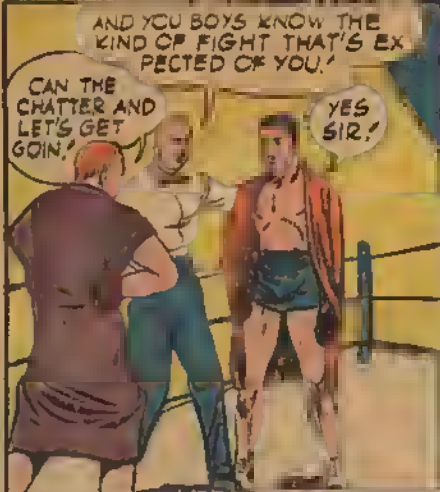
HA, HA! AND I THOUGHT
NEWSPAPER GUYS
WERE SUPPOSED TO
BE SMART!

GEE, MAX,
HE'S GONNA
BE AWFUL
SORE!

THE NIGHT OF
THE FIGHT...

TONIGHT
KAYO WARD
"MAX BARE"

WOTTA CROWD, 'EVERY-ONE SEEMS TO BE HERE TONIGHT, ALL EAGER TO SEE WHETHER OR NOT KAYO WARD REALLY CAN COME BACK ON TOP. THE BOYS ARE GETTING THEIR FINAL INSTRUCTIONS NOW....



AND YOU BOYS KNOW THE KIND OF FIGHT THAT'S EXPECTED OF YOU!

CAN THE CHATTER AND LET'S GET GOIN'!

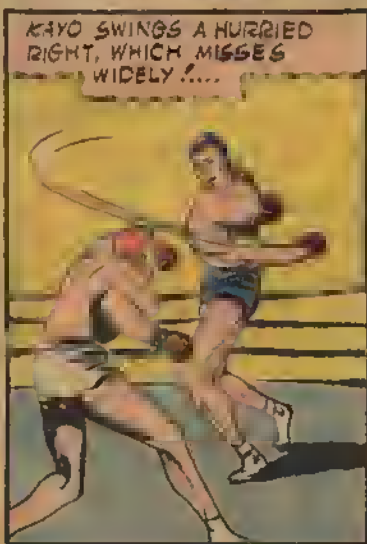
YES SIR!



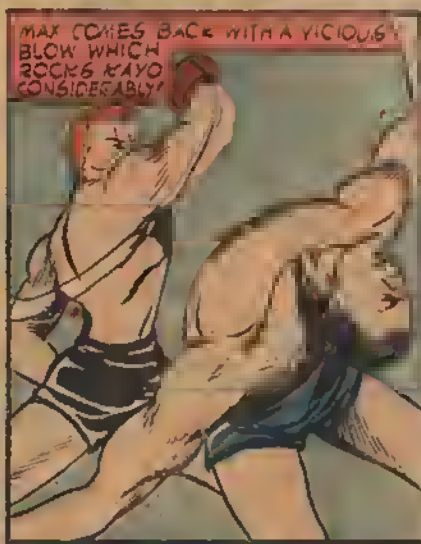
GEE, CONNIE I WISH THEY'D GET STARTED! I'M EXCITED!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, JIMMIE!

THEY'RE IN THE CENTER OF THE RING-KAYO LOOKS GRIM AND DETERMINED WHILE MAX IS CLOWNING

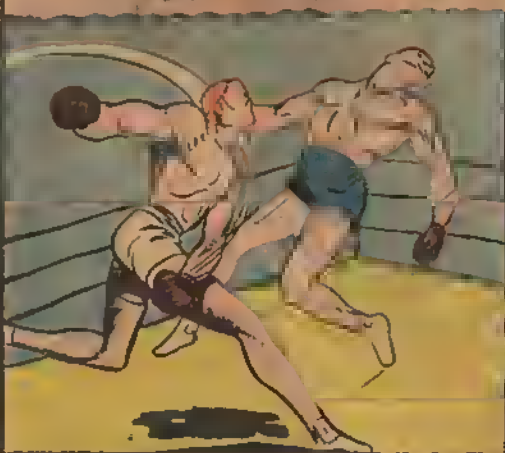


KAYO SWINGS A HURRIED RIGHT, WHICH MISSES WIDELY!....



MAX COMES BACK WITH A VICIOUS BLOW WHICH ROCKS KAYO CONSIDERABLY!

KAYO SEEMS BAFFLED AND BEWILDERED AS MAX POURS BLOW AFTER BLOW AT HIM...

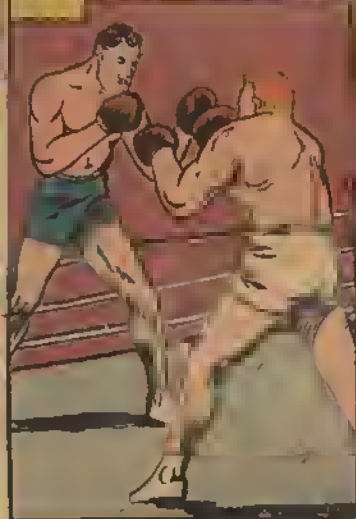


THEY NEVER COME BACK!

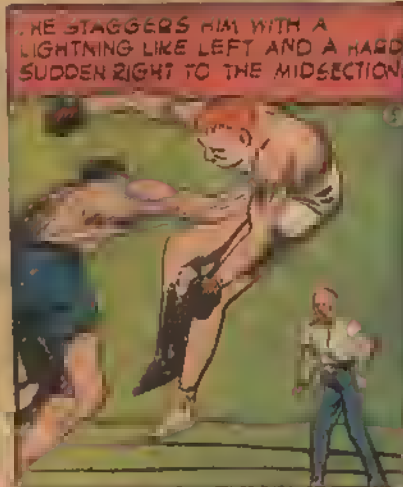
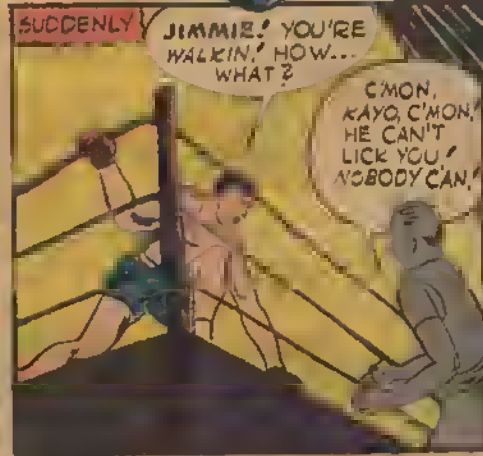
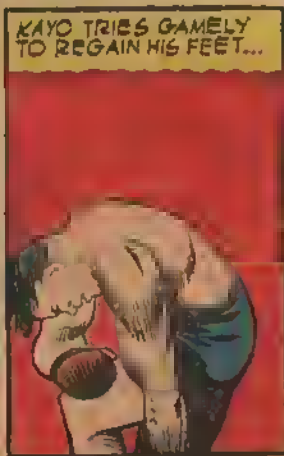
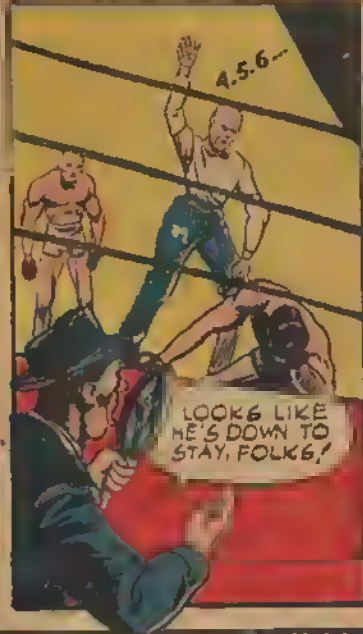
BOO!

C'MON AND FIGHT!

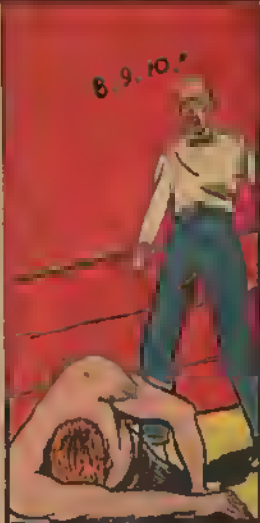
THEY'RE IN THE CENTER OF THE RING AGAIN, MAX LOOKS CONFIDENT, AS HE RUSHES IN....



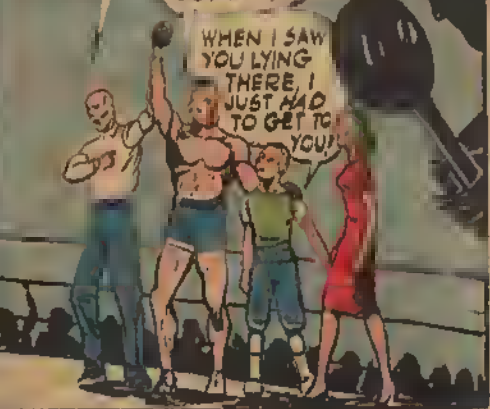
HE THROWS A POWERFUL RIGHT AND KAYO IS DOWN....



IT'S UNBELIEVABLE FOLKS, BAZE IS DOWN! KAYO WARD CAME OFF THE CANVAS AT THE COUNT OF NINE AND WAZED INTO HIM. I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN EXHIBITION OF SHEER COURAGE!



THE WINNER... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, JIMMIE, I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!



FOLKS, I WANT YOU TO MEET JIMMIE, A REAL CHAMP. HE WON A GREATER FIGHT TO-NIGHT THAN I EVER WILL! WE ALL OUGHTTA DO SOMETHIN' FER KIDS LIKE HIM!



I'LL START IT BY GIVIN' MY SHARE OF THE PURSE FER THE FUNO TO FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS!

YOU KIN COUNT ME IN ON THAT TOO, KAYO!



NEXT DAY! I HOPE THESE TOYSLL MAKE THE KIDS HAPPY, CONNIE! I'M SURE THEY WILL, KAYO! AND BESIDES THE CHILDREN WILL BE THRILLED AT SEEING YOU!



I KNOW YOU KIDS ARE ALL BURDENED WITH A SEVERE HANOICAP AND I'D LIKE TO DO ALL I CAN TO HELP YOU OVER-COME IT. REMEMBER, YOU'VE GOT A TERRIFIC FIGHT ON YOUR HANDS!



AND THE MAIN THING TO REMEMBER IN ANY FIGHT IS COURAGE. IF YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO SEE YOUR FIGHT THROUGH, THE GOING IS EASY!



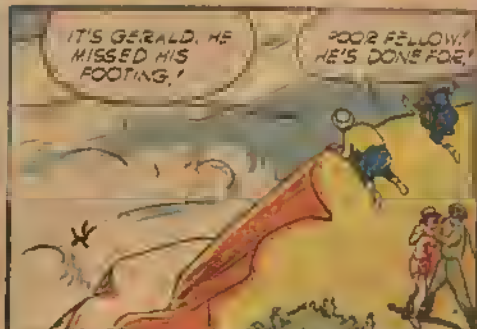
EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS BRINGS YOU MORE OF THE INTERESTING ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD!!

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD



THE FAIRFIELD GOLFING CLUB IS ENJOYING ITS WEEKLY HIKE THROUGH THE HILLS THAT LIE OUTSIDE LONDON. SUDDENLY AS THEY ROUND A CURVE ON A STEEP NARROW LEDGE, THE LEADER OF THE GROUP FLIES OFF INTO SPACE AS THOUGH PUSHED BY A SINISTER UNSEEN HAND. HE GRASPS WILDLY AT THIN AIR AND SHRIEKS WEIRDLY AS HE FALLS TO HIS DEATH BELOW....



IT'S GERALD. HE MISSED HIS FOOTING!

POOR FELLOW! HE'S DONE FOR!

SOMETHING PUSHED HIM OFF, I
TELL YOU! I SAW IT ALL! I WAS
RIGHT BEHIND HIM!

NONSENSE! YOU'RE
JUST UPSET! THERE
WAS NOBODY ELSE
THERE!



LATER THAT DAY, AT SCOTLAND
YARD....

SO YOU SEE, INSPECTOR
BENTLEY, I'M SURE THERE'S
BEEN ROUL PLAY.

HMM!



THERE MAY BE SOMETHING
IN WHAT YOU SAY, ANYHOW,
IT WON'T HURT TO GO BACK
AND HAVE A LOOK
AROUND!

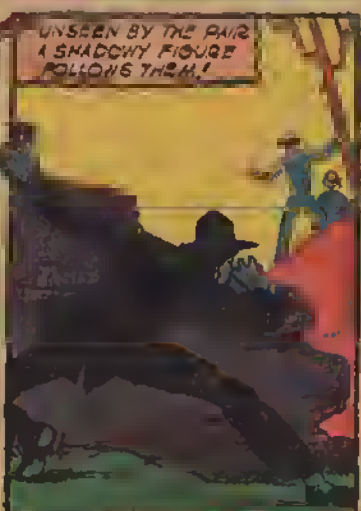


YOU SAY IT
LOOKED AS
THOUGH HE WERE
PUSHED OFF
THE LEDGE?



YES,
INSPECTOR!
YET THERE
WAS APPARENT-
LY NO ONE
NEAR HIM!

UNSEEN BY THE PAIR
A SHADY FIGURE
FOLLOWS THEM!



IT'S RIGHT AROUND THIS
BEND, INSPECTOR!

CAREFUL
NOW!



HERE IT IS! THIS
IS THE VERY
SPOT!



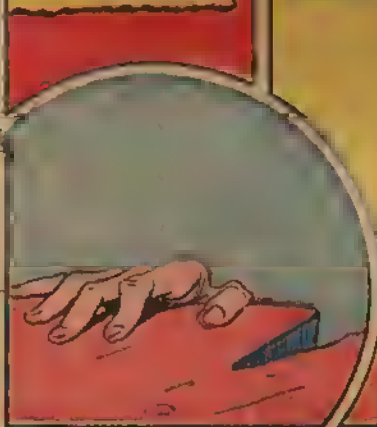
SUDDENLY AS THEY ROUND
THE LEDGE....



REACHING OUT DESPERATELY,
BENTLEY MANAGES TO GRAB
AN OVERHANGING LIMB...

CLUTCHING AT THE
LEDGE ABOVE...

...HE LABORIOUSLY PULLS HIMSELF UP!



PHEW!
THAT
WAS A
CLOSE
CALL!



POOR DEVIL! HE
HASN'T SO FORTUNATE
HE'S GONE!



BACK AT HIS OFFICE...

HELLO, IS THIS MR. NEVING,
PRESIDENT OF THE
FAIRFIELD OUTING
SOCIETY?



WHAT'S THAT? WELL, IT'S
A PRETTY STRANGE
REQUEST, HOWEVER.
I THINK I CAN DO
AS YOU ASK!

London Daily
TIME

NEXT DAY

PERSONAL....
THE MEMBERS OF
THE FAIRFIELD OUTING
CLUB WILL MEET TOMOR-
ROW MORNING. BE PRE-
PARED FOR HIKING. IT IS
IMPERATIVE THAT ALL BE
PRESENT!



ARE ALL THE MEMBERS
OF THE ORIGINAL
GROUP PRESENT?

HAVE ANY OF YOU BEEN
BACK TO THE SCENE
OF THE ACCIDENT
SINCE ITS OCCURRENCE?

WHAT'S ALL THE MYSTERY
ABOUT WHY WERE WE
DRAGGED BACK TO THE
PLACE OF THAT FRIGHTFUL
ACCIDENT?

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT IT
WASN'T AS MUCH OF AN
ACCIDENT AS YOU THINK.
MR. BISHOP, I SUSPECT
THAT GERALD CRANE
WAS MURDERED!

HOWEVER, I'M GOING
TO NEED YOUR
HELP TO PROVE IT!

SINCE YOU SAY CRANE
WAS KILLED, I DON'T SEE
WHY WE SHOULD TAKE THE
CHANCE OF HAVING THE
SAME THING HAPPEN
TO US!

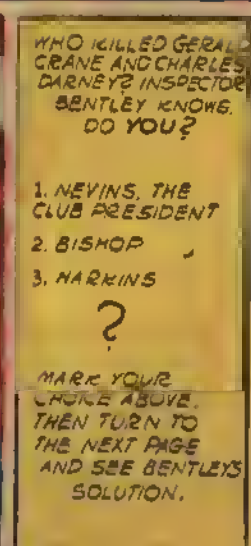
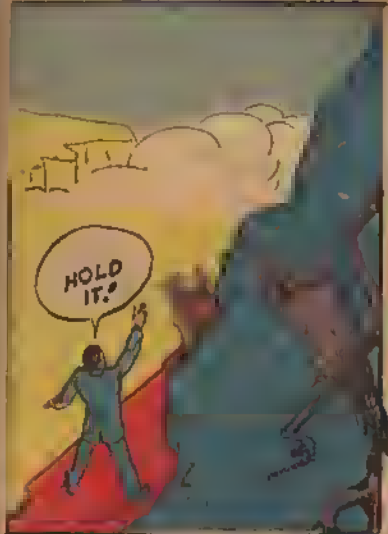
LEAVE EVERY-
THING TO ME!
I'LL ASSUME ALL
THE RISK ALL I
WANT IS THAT YOU
HELP ME RECON-
STRUCT THE
SCENE!

COME,
COME, HARKINS,
LET'S
BE
SPORT-
ING
ABOUT
IT!

WILL YOU PLEASE LINE UP
IN THE SAME ORDER YOU
WERE ON THE DAY OF THE
MURDER. WE WILL PRO-
CEED BACK ALONG THE
SAME TRAIL

THE GRIM PART
STARTS ONCE
MORE UP THE
WINDING HILL...

AS THEY NEAR THE
FATEFUL LEDGE...



TAKING HIS WALKING STICK, BENTLEY HACKS AWAY AT THE FOLIAGE...

ACAVE!

BY JOVE!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF CRANE, AND CHARLES DARNEY!

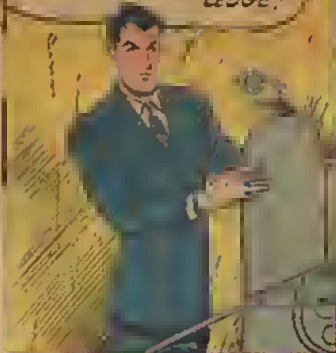
GERALD CRANE WAS MURDERED! AS WAS CHARLES DARNEY WHEN HE BECAME TOO INQUISITIVE! THIS IS THE MURDER WEAPON!

ONE OF YOU PLANTED IT HERE! THE MURDERER IS A MEMBER OF YOUR OWN PARTY!

WHO KILLED GERALD CRANE AND CHARLES DARNEY? INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS. DO YOU?

1. NEVINS, THE CLUB PRESIDENT
2. BISHOP
3. HARKINS
?
MARK YOUR CHOICE ABOVE. THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE AND SEE BENTLEY'S SOLUTION.

SOMEONE FAMILIAR WITH THIS CAVE PLANTED THIS POWERFUL COMPRESSED AIR CHAMBER HERE AND ATTACHED IT TO A FUNNEL SHAPED HOSE AND USED IT TO MURDER CRANE AND DARNEY BY BLOWING THEM OFF THE LEDGE!



HE KNEW WHEN HIS VICTIM WOULD HERE AND HE TIMED THE MECHANISM TO GO OFF AT HIS APPROACH. SINCE HE KNEW ALL THIS HE HAD TO BE A MEMBER OF THE GROUP. HE ALSO TRIED TO GO AWAY WITH ME WHEN DARNEY BROUGHT ME BACK HERE TO LOOK AROUND!



YOU, MARTIN NEVINS, ARE THE MURDERER. YOU SLIPPED UP WHEN YOU CAME HERE BEFORE TO RESET THE MECHANISM. THE BROKEN COBBLESTONES OVER THE CAVE ENTRANCE AND THOSE STICKING TO YOUR HAIR ARE PRETTY TELLING!



YOU'RE MAD! GERALD CRANE WAS MY BEST FRIEND!



YES, HE WAS. UNTIL HE FOUND THAT YOU HAD BEEN CHEATING AT CARDS. WHEN HE THREATENED TO EXPOSE YOU, YOU DID AWAY WITH HIM!



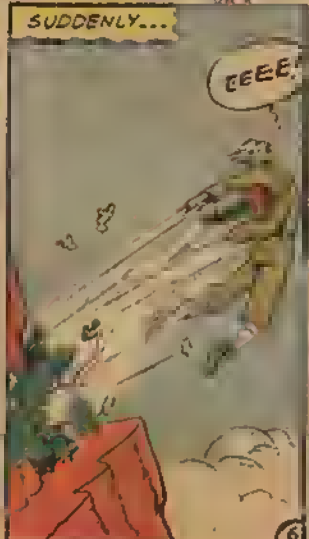
CURSE YOU! IT'S TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T DIE WHEN DARNEY DID!



NEVINS BREAKS FOR SAFETY!



SUDDENLY...



HE NEVER SUSPECTED THAT HIS OWN FIENDISH SCHEME WOULD BRING ABOUT HIS OWN DEATH! IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, HE PUSHED ME AGAINST THE TANK AND SET OFF THE MECHANISM!



MORE OF THE UNIQUE ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD IN NEXT MONTH'S PEP COMICS!!

READY for CHRISTMAS

RED RYDER

1000-SHOT COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEAZINGER, INC., N. Y.

MY BRAND
ON STOCK!

"Looks just like a real Cow-
boy Carbine. This is why I'm
going to have my name in it"
"Nice branded on the stock!"
—RED RYDER

16-INCH LEATHER
SADDLE THONG!

"You can hang my
carbine on your
wall like this...
or hitch it to your
bills. Thong
comes attached
to Carbine Ring
—11 no extra cost. Podner!"

WESTERN
CARBINE RING!

"It's real irides-
cent! But didn't
the range, I slip a coat
hose cord thru the ring
and in the pants and
in my saddle-bags.
Now I can't get it out of the ground
if the slides was my saddle
holster or gun knocker!
I'm a big boy!"

SOME SIGHTS!

"It's! Hunsdags,
Fellers! Rise the Adjust-
able Double-Notch Reti-
sights for long range—
tower is for short. Aim
thru small notch for target
work... large notch for in-
termediate. And say! Daisy
made the front sight GOLD-
EN-COLORED to remind
you of the Golden West!"

GOLDEN-
BANDED
BARREL!

"Those glistening
golden-colored bands
round the muzzle in lot-
piece look mighty purr-
ty... hinds like the real gold!
I used to prospect for
our West. You'll be
proud of 'em!"

CARBINE
STYLE
FORE-PIECE!

"Grab this bulky, semi-
curved, full length hand
hold... the wood
just fits into your
hand and holds the
Carbine steady as
a rock!"

DAISY AIR RIFLES

CATALOG
of the New
SHOT SPECIAL
RED RYDER CARBINE

Write for
FREE CATALOG

ATTENTION BOYS! The Daisy you want for Christmas is now ready for you on display at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store! See them. Tell Dad the name of the store where he can get your Daisy for Christmas! Also, write for beautiful, new, 16-page, pocket-size Daisy CATALOG picturing all Daisy Air Rifles from \$1 to \$4.50, Targeteer Pistol, Telescope Sight, Accessories—and write for Red Ryder's Official SHOOTING MANUAL, "SHOOTING STRAIGHT." They're both FREE on request. Meanwhile, if you have the money or can get it, buy your Daisy NOW! If no Daisy Dealer near you, send us the price of the Daisy you want—we'll rush it to you post-paid! Duty added in Canada on all rifles.

IT'S YOURS

for \$2.95

LIGHTNING-
LOADER INVENTION!

"What's the magazine—
power is 1000 shot in 20
seconds—this shoots
1000 times without
re-loading!"

PUMP GUN—50-shot force-
feed repeater. Take-down
model.

\$4.50

500-Shot CARBINE—with
Lightning-Loader invention. Ad-
justable Double-Notch
Reti-Sight.

\$2.50

BUCK JONES SPECIAL

—40-shot Outdoor model. Com-
pact. Sundial.

USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT

BIG JUMBO TUBE

Use Daisy-
made steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate
shooting in Daisy, King Air Rifles.
It's best. As your Dealers.

\$3.50

5¢

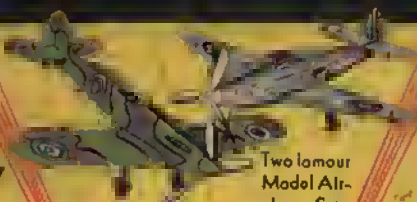
DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 8712 UNION STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

PRIZES! THEY'RE YOURS!



Send only one order and get a beautiful WRIST WATCH. Styler for boys, girls, men and women.



Two famous Model Airplane Sets. BRITISH "SPITFIRE" and U.S. "AIRACOBRA." Both Given.



FAMOUS YALE FOOTBALL! Official size and weight. Pump given free.



MIDGET RADIO. Get this cute little radio for your room.

DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE

Red Ryder Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, Inc. New York



HEY FELLOWS! Get Daisy's well RED RYDER CARBINE. A light, shiny, loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle. A real he-men's gun. "Buck Jones" also given.



GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET

You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring FREE.



Your choice of genuine EASTMAN CAMERAS. Bullot or Brownie.



Girls! You'll love this full size TOILET & MANICURE SET for your dresser.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself, and gifts for Mother and Dad — WITHOUT A CENT OF COST.

Any prize shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog is GIVEN WITHOUT COST for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 96 sparkling Xmas seals in brilliant colors — a big value.

It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your family, friends and neighbors. When sold, send or the \$4.00 collected and choose your prize. It is ready to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas pack and our Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 633, Lancaster, Pa.

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

Prizes below given for selling extra orders or explained in our Big Prize Catalog. Send coupon today for Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Christmas packs.

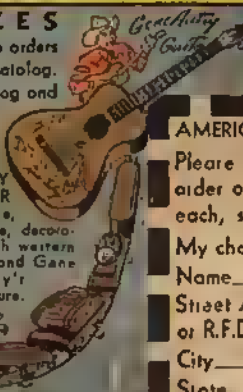


SONJA HENIE ICE SKATES. Use Skater designed by this famous champion and make star

Beautiful Lady Joan WREST WATCH for Girls. Dainty oval dial. Smart link bracelet.

GENE AUTRY GUITAR Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.

ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN. Fast-moving Army Train, with real searchlight, anti-aircraft gun and removable tank.



AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 633, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is 150

Name John

Street Address 100

or R.F.D. Box 301

City 1500

State 1500